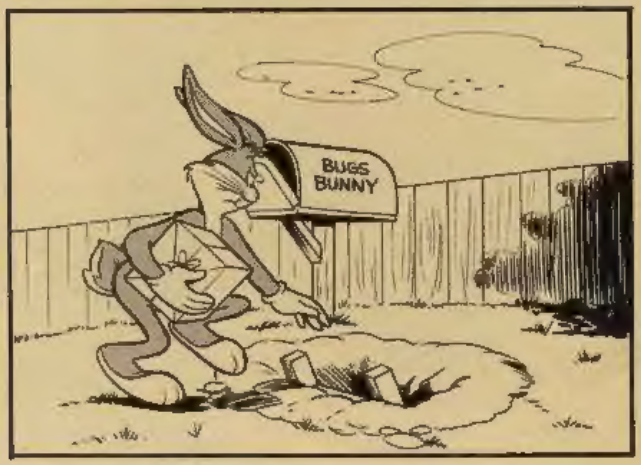
DELL
MARCH 10¢
LOONEY TUNES

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

Present

# BUGS BUNNY



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
DOODLEBUGS JAMBOREE
TICKETS
TONIGHT
PROFESSOR BEETLE
and his DANCING
DOODLEBUGS
ADMISSION $1.50
WOW! DANCING DOODLEBUGS!! NOW THAT'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE EVERY DAY!
PROFESSOR BEETLE
and his DANCING
DOODLEBUGS
ADMISSION $1.50
GEE! I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE THOSE DOODLEBUGS DO THEIR STUFF, BUT I DON'T HAVE A DIME!
HUMM DE DUM!
SAY! HERE COMES ELMER! I WONDER WHAT HE IS UP TO?
HI, BUGS!
EH? WHAT'CHA GOT IN THE CAGE, DOC?
OH, JUST SOME DANCING DOODLEBUGS! I'M BWINGING THEM BACK FWOM THEIR MORNING WALK!
?
DOODLE!

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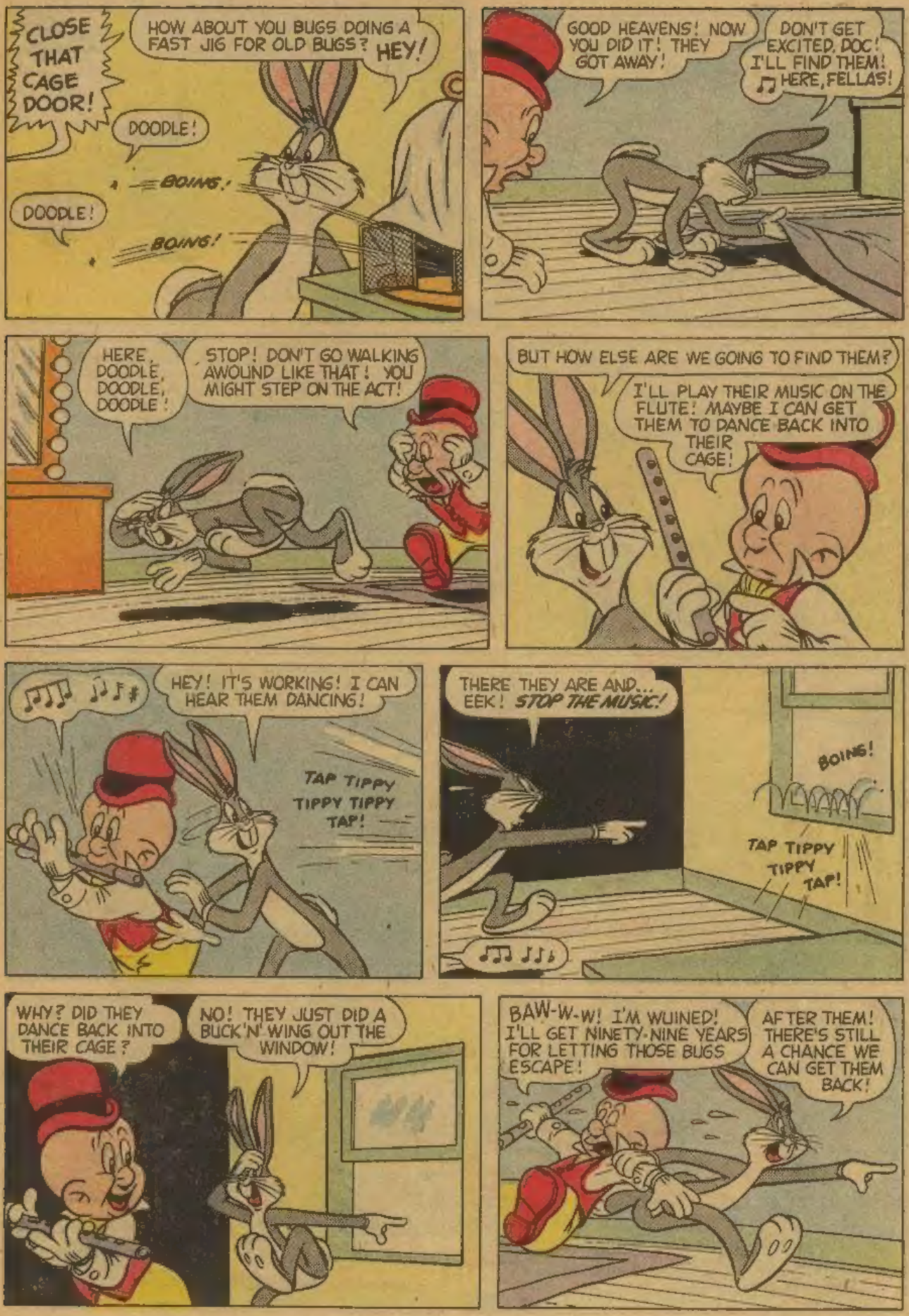
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

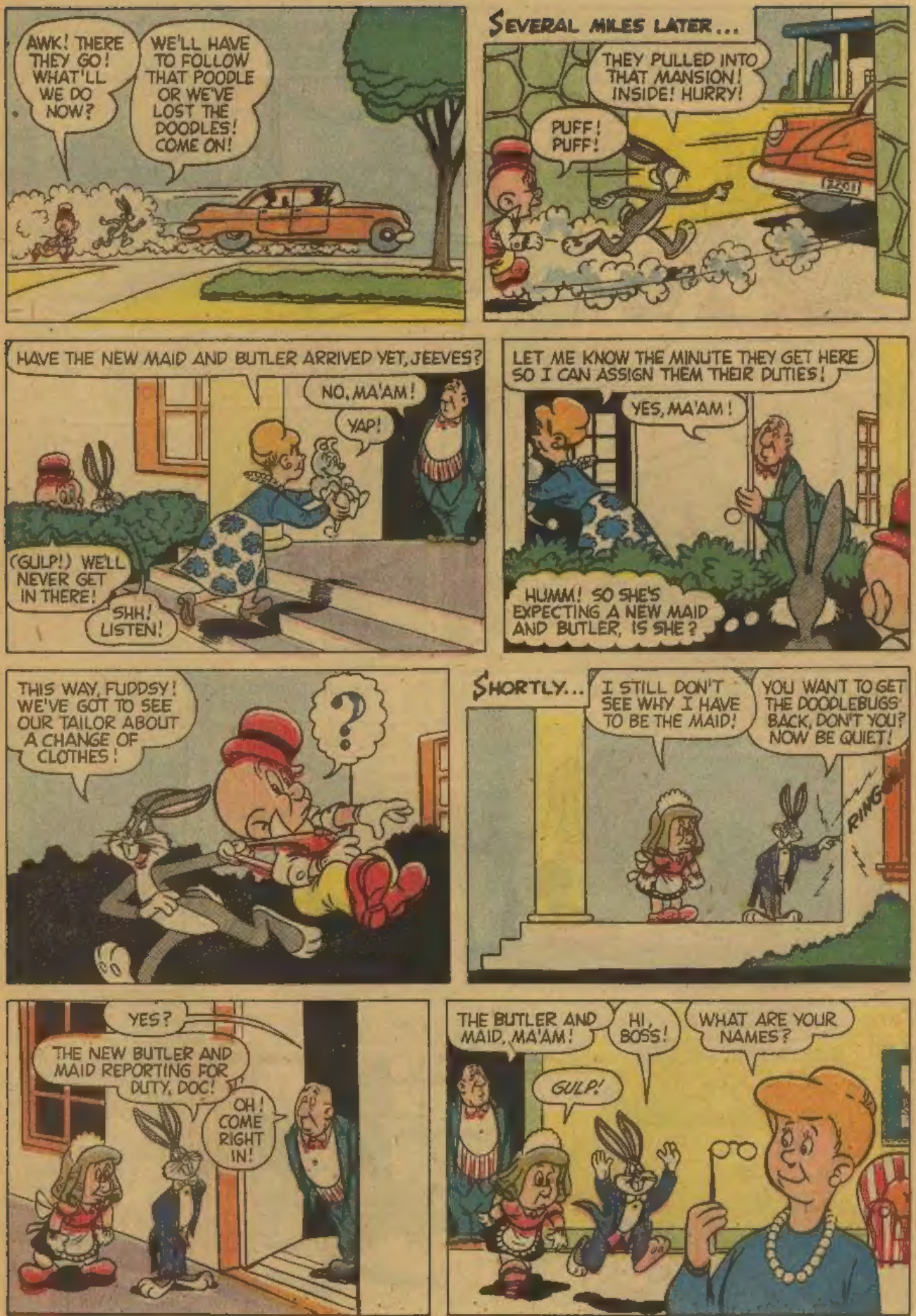
YOU MEAN YOU'VE GOT THE DANCING DOODLEBUGS IN THERE?
YEP! I'VE GOT A JOB WORKING FOR PROFESSOR BEETLE AS KEEPER OF THE BUGS!
STAGE DOOR
I'VE GOT TO GIVE THE LITTLE WASCALS THEIR BATH NOW! SO LONG!
DOC, WAIT!
DOOR
SLAM!
I'M IN LUCK! IF OLD FUDDSY WORKS HERE, I'LL BET HE CAN GET ME A FREE PASS FOR THE BIG SHOW TONIGHT!
STAGE DOOR
I'LL GET TO SEE THOSE DANCING DOODLEBUGS YET! HEH, HEH!
AH! HERE'S THE DRESSING ROOM! DOC MUST BE IN THERE!
PRIVATE
PROF. BEETLE and his DANCING DOODLEBUGS
KEEP OUT
NO ADMITTANCE
OFF LIMITS
NOW YOU'RE BOTH NICE AND CLEAN, SO BACK INTO YOUR CAGE YOU GO FOR A NICE NAP!
YOO HOO! GUESS WHO?
DOODLE! DOODLE!
BUGS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE?
I JUST STOPPED IN TO PICK UP A COUPLE OF PASSES FOR THE SHOW! YOU SEE, I...
BUT NOBODY IS ALLOWED IN HERE! IF THE PROFESSOR CATCHES YOU, I'LL BE FIRED!
NOW, DOC, YOU...OOPS! SOMEBODY'S COMING!

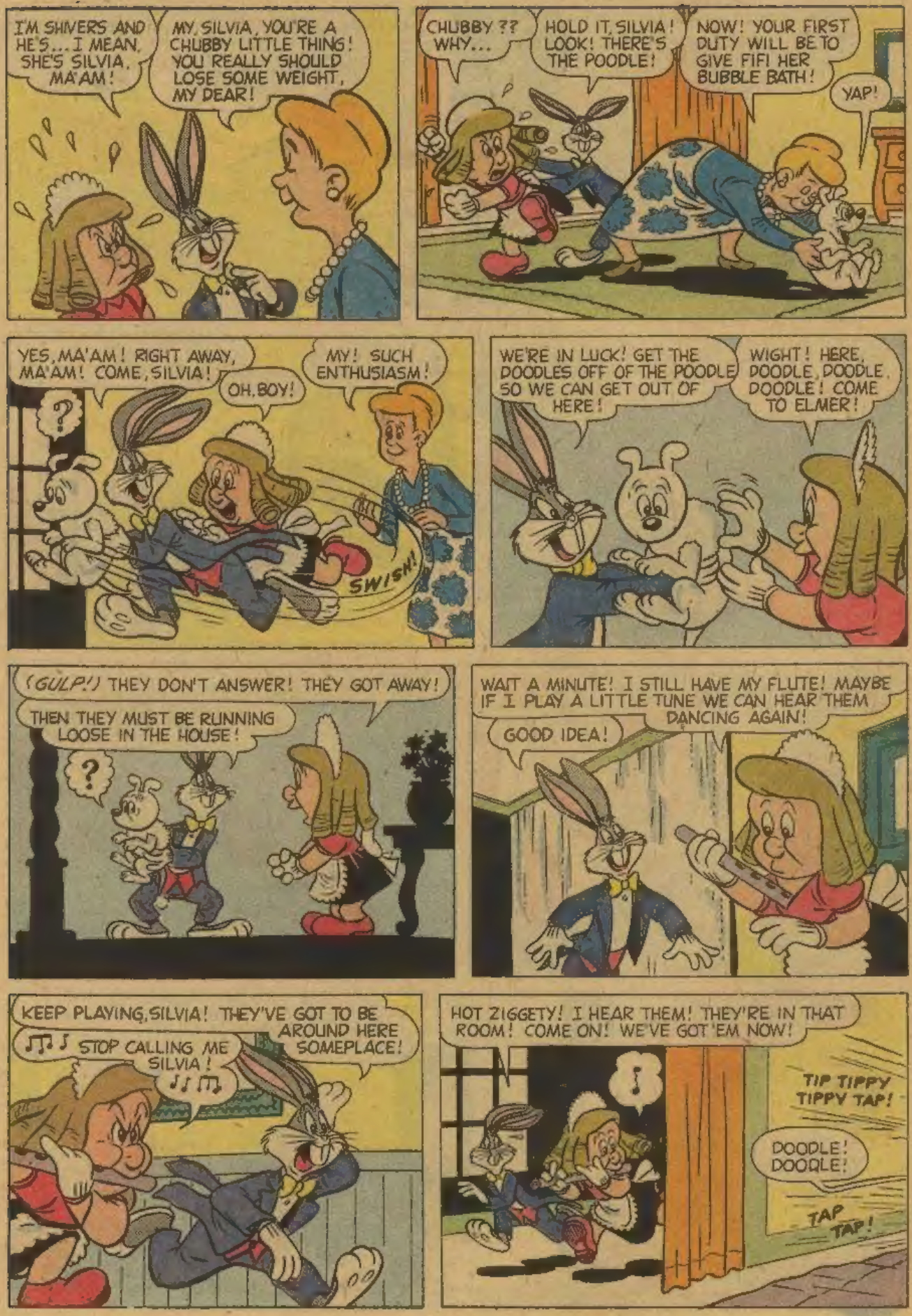
IT MUST BE THE PROFESSOR! YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE! QUICK!
AWK! HIDE WHERE?
ZIP!
IN THIS SILK HAT! IT'S THE ONLY PLACE!
(WHEW!) JUST IN TIME! I CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE THIS JOB! THE PAY IS TOO GOOD!
WELL, FUDD, ARE YOU TAKING GOOD CARE OF MY DOODLEBUGS?
YES, SIR, PROFESSOR! I'M TWEATING THOSE BUGS LIKE THEY WERE MY VEWY OWN!
GOOD! BECAUSE I'M HOLDING YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR SAFETY!
DOODLE! DOODLE!
THESE LITTLE RASCALS ARE WORTH A FORTUNE, AND IT WOULD NEVER DO TO HAVE ANYTHING HAPPEN TO THEM!
GWACIOUS NO!
WELL, I'M GOING TO THE HOTEL TO THINK UP SOME IDEAS THAT WILL IMPROVE THE ACT! I'LL JUST GET MY HAT AND...
YOUR HAT?
CHOMP! CHOMP!
ZONG!
NO, NO, PROFESSOR! DON'T TOUCH THAT HAT!
AWK!
?
?
ZOOM!
FUDD! WHAT ON EARTH IS THE MATTER WITH YOU?
NOTHING, SIR! BUT THIS ISN'T EACTLY YOUR HAT!
CHOMP! CHOMP!

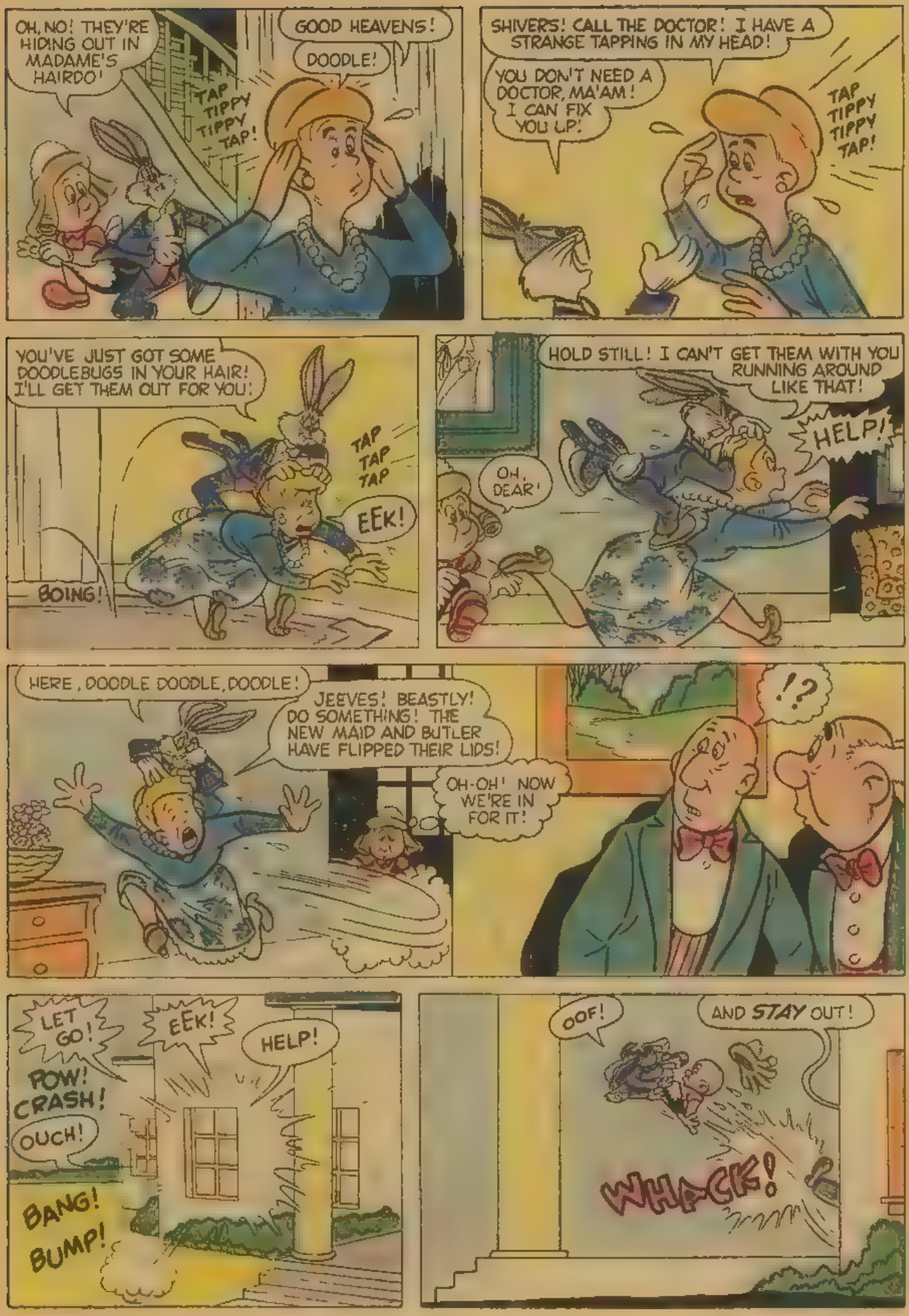
NOT MY HAT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
IT'S A MAGICIAN'S HAT THAT GOT IN HERE BY MISTAKE!
WATCH! I'LL SHOW YOU! AHEM! WIM WAM - ALLAKAZAM AND...
?
...PWESTO! OUT COMES A CWAZY WABBIT!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW!
THANKS FOR WARNING ME, FUDD! I WOULDN'T WANT TO GO AROUND WITH A RABBIT ON MY HEAD ALL DAY! IF YOU THINK OF ANY GOOD IDEAS FOR THE ACT, LET ME KNOW!
WHEW!
YES, SIR!
NOW YOU GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE YOU CAUSE ME MORE TWOUBLE!
NOT UNTIL YOU GIVE ME A PASS TO THE SHOW!
NO! YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY TO SEE THE SHOW, LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE!
OKAY! THEN I'LL SNEAK A PEEK INSIDE THE CAGE! I'VE JUST GOT TO SEE THOSE BUGS!
DOODLE!
AWK! NO! NO! DON'T OPEN THAT CAGE!
ONE LITTLE LOOK CAN'T HURT!
DOODLE! DOODLE!
WELL, WELL! SO THERE YOU ARE, YOU LITTLE MONEYMAKERS!
DOODLE!


CLOSE THAT CAGE DOOR!
HOW ABOUT YOU BUGS DOING A FAST JIG FOR OLD BUGS? HEY!
DOODLE!
BOING!
DOODLE!
BOING!
GOOD HEAVENS! NOW YOU DID IT! THEY GOT AWAY!
DON'T GET EXCITED, DOC! I'LL FIND THEM! HERE, FELLAS!
HERE, DOODLE, DOODLE, DOODLE!
STOP! DON'T GO WALKING AWOUND LIKE THAT! YOU MIGHT STEP ON THE ACT!
BUT HOW ELSE ARE WE GOING TO FIND THEM?
I'LL PLAY THEIR MUSIC ON THE FLUTE! MAYBE I CAN GET THEM TO DANCE BACK INTO THEIR CAGE!
HEY! IT'S WORKING! I CAN HEAR THEM DANCING!
TAP TIPPY TIPPY TIPPY TAP!
THERE THEY ARE AND... EEK! STOP THE MUSIC!
BOING!
TAP TIPPY TIPPY TAP!
WHY? DID THEY DANCE BACK INTO THEIR CAGE?
NO! THEY JUST DID A BUCK 'N' WING OUT THE WINDOW!
BAW-W-W! I'M WUINED! I'LL GET NINETY-NINE YEARS FOR LETTING THOSE BUGS ESCAPE!
AFTER THEM! THERE'S STILL A CHANCE WE CAN GET THEM BACK!

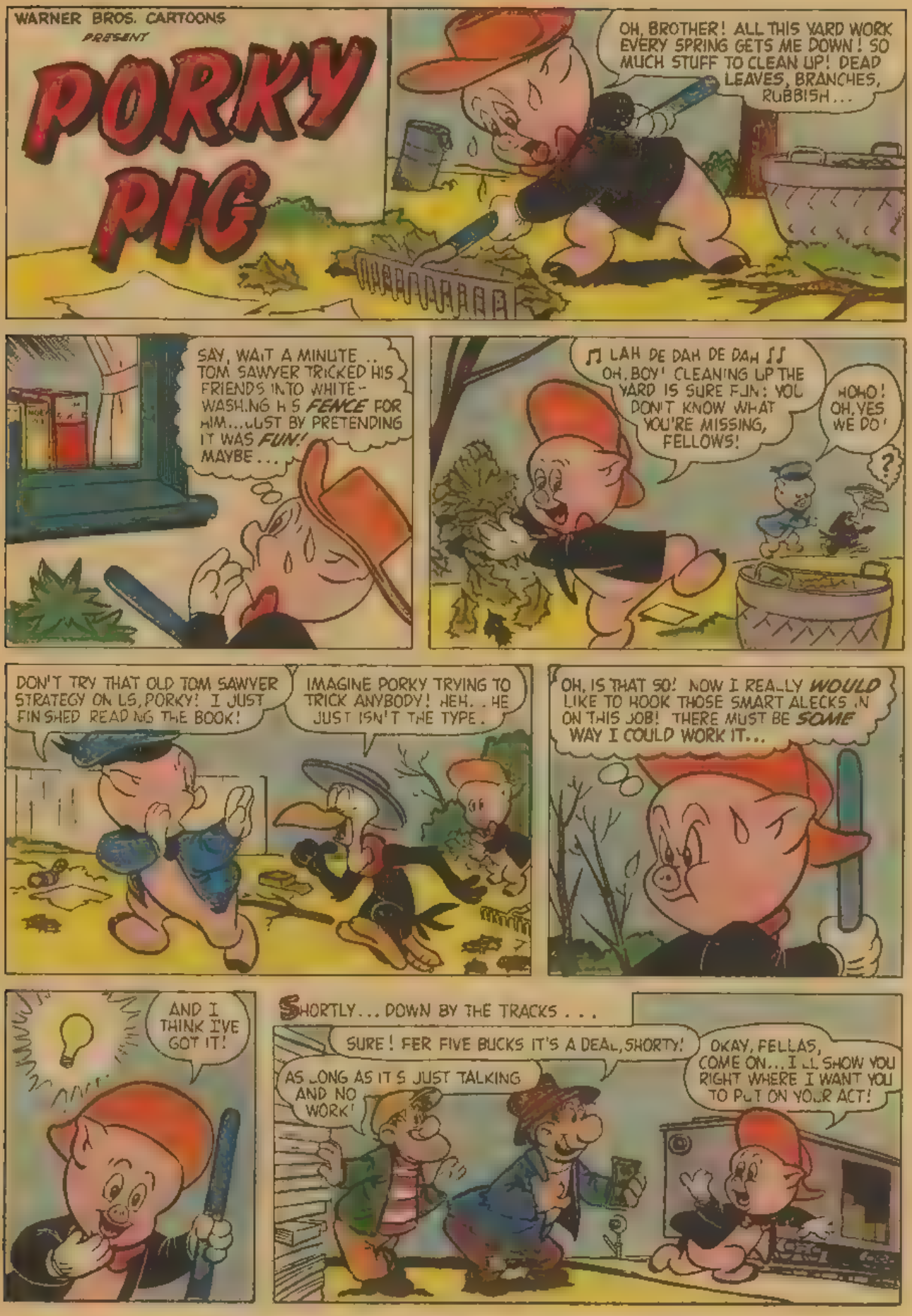
OH, DEAR! I DON'T SEE THEM ANYWHERE!
MAYBE THAT POLICEMAN SAW WHICH WAY THEY WENT!
OFFICER! DID YOU SEE A COUPLE OF DOODLEBUGS COME BY HERE?
WELL, I...UH... A COUPLE OF WHATS?
DOODLEBUGS! DANCING DOODLEBUGS! HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?
SAY! ARE YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT?
OOPS!
DOODLE! DOODLE!
BUGS! LISTEN! I THINK I FOUND THEM!
DOODLE! DOODLE!
DOODLING!
NEVER MIND, OFFICER! WE FOUND THE DOODLES ON THIS POODLE!
COME ON!
DOODLE!
?
FIFI! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!
YAP!
DOODLE!
UH-OH! LOOK!
OMIGOSH!
HOME, JAMES! I'VE GOT TO FIX LUNCH FOR FIFI!
YAP!
YES, MA'AM!

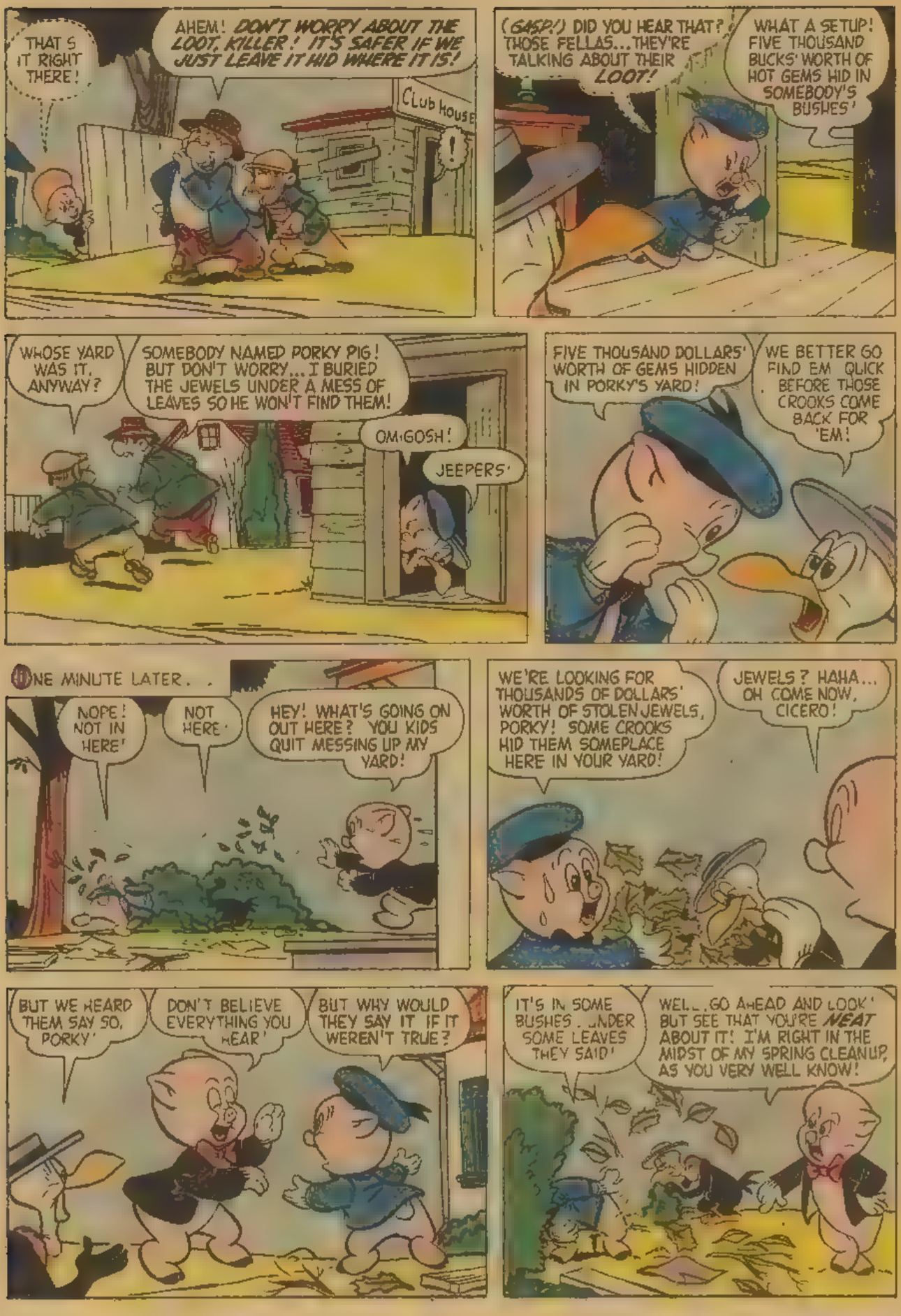

AWK! THERE THEY GO! WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?
WE'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW THAT POODLE OR WE'VE LOST THE DOODLES! COME ON!
SEVERAL MILES LATER...
THEY PULLED INTO THAT MANSION! INSIDE! HURRY!
PUFF! PUFF!
HAVE THE NEW MAID AND BUTLER ARRIVED YET, JEEVES?
NO, MA'AM!
YAP!
(GULP!) WE'LL NEVER GET IN THERE!
SHH! LISTEN!
LET ME KNOW THE MINUTE THEY GET HERE SO I CAN ASSIGN THEM THEIR DUTIES!
YES, MA'AM!
HUMM! SO SHE'S EXPECTING A NEW MAID AND BUTLER, IS SHE?
THIS WAY, FUDDSY! WE'VE GOT TO SEE OUR TAILOR ABOUT A CHANGE OF CLOTHES!
?
SHORTLY...
I STILL DON'T SEE WHY I HAVE TO BE THE MAID!
YOU WANT TO GET THE DOODLEBUGS BACK, DON'T YOU? NOW BE QUIET!
RING
YES?
THE NEW BUTLER AND MAID REPORTING FOR DUTY, DOC!
OH! COME RIGHT IN!
THE BUTLER AND MAID, MA'AM!
HI, BOSS!
WHAT ARE YOUR NAMES?
GULP!

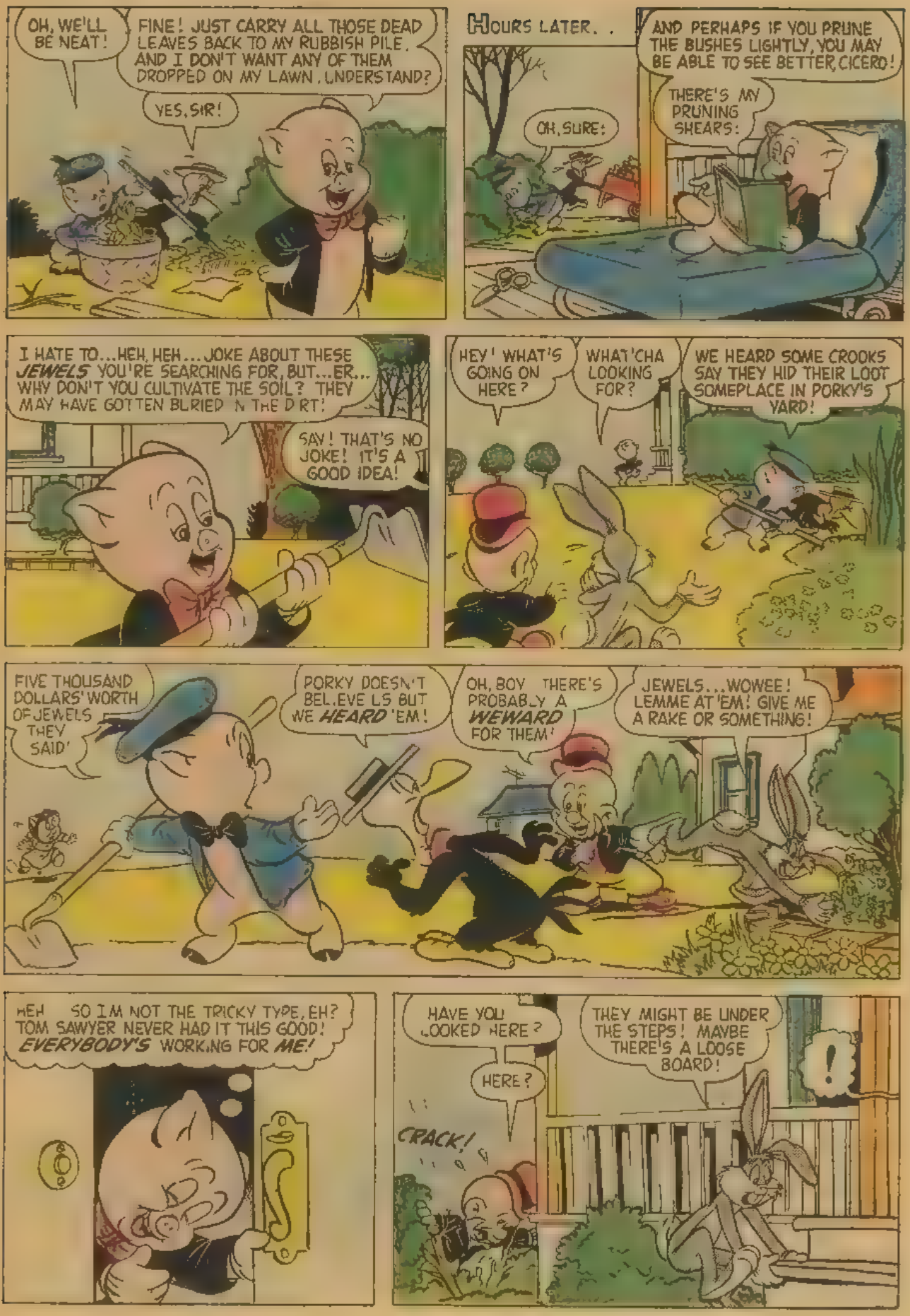

I'M SHIVERS AND HE'S... I MEAN, SHE'S SILVIA, MA'AM!
MY, SILVIA, YOU'RE A CHUBBY LITTLE THING! YOU REALLY SHOULD LOSE SOME WEIGHT, MY DEAR!
CHUBBY ?? WHY...
HOLD IT, SILVIA! LOOK! THERE'S THE POODLE!
NOW! YOUR FIRST DUTY WILL BE TO GIVE FIFI HER BUBBLE BATH!
YAP!
YES, MA'AM! RIGHT AWAY, MA'AM! COME, SILVIA!
OH, BOY!
MY! SUCH ENTHUSIASM!
?
SWISH!
WE'RE IN LUCK! GET THE POODLES OFF OF THE POODLE SO WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE!
WIGHT! HERE, POODLE, POODLE, POODLE! COME TO ELMER!
(GULP!) THEY DON'T ANSWER! THEY GOT AWAY!
THEN THEY MUST BE RUNNING LOOSE IN THE HOUSE!
?
WAIT A MINUTE! I STILL HAVE MY FLUTE! MAYBE IF I PLAY A LITTLE TUNE WE CAN HEAR THEM DANCING AGAIN!
GOOD IDEA!
KEEP PLAYING, SILVIA! THEY'VE GOT TO BE AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE!
STOP CALLING ME SILVIA!
HOT ZIGGETY! I HEAR THEM! THEY'RE IN THAT ROOM! COME ON! WE'VE GOT 'EM NOW!
TIP TIPPY TIPPY TAP!
DOODLE! DOODLE!
TAP TAP!

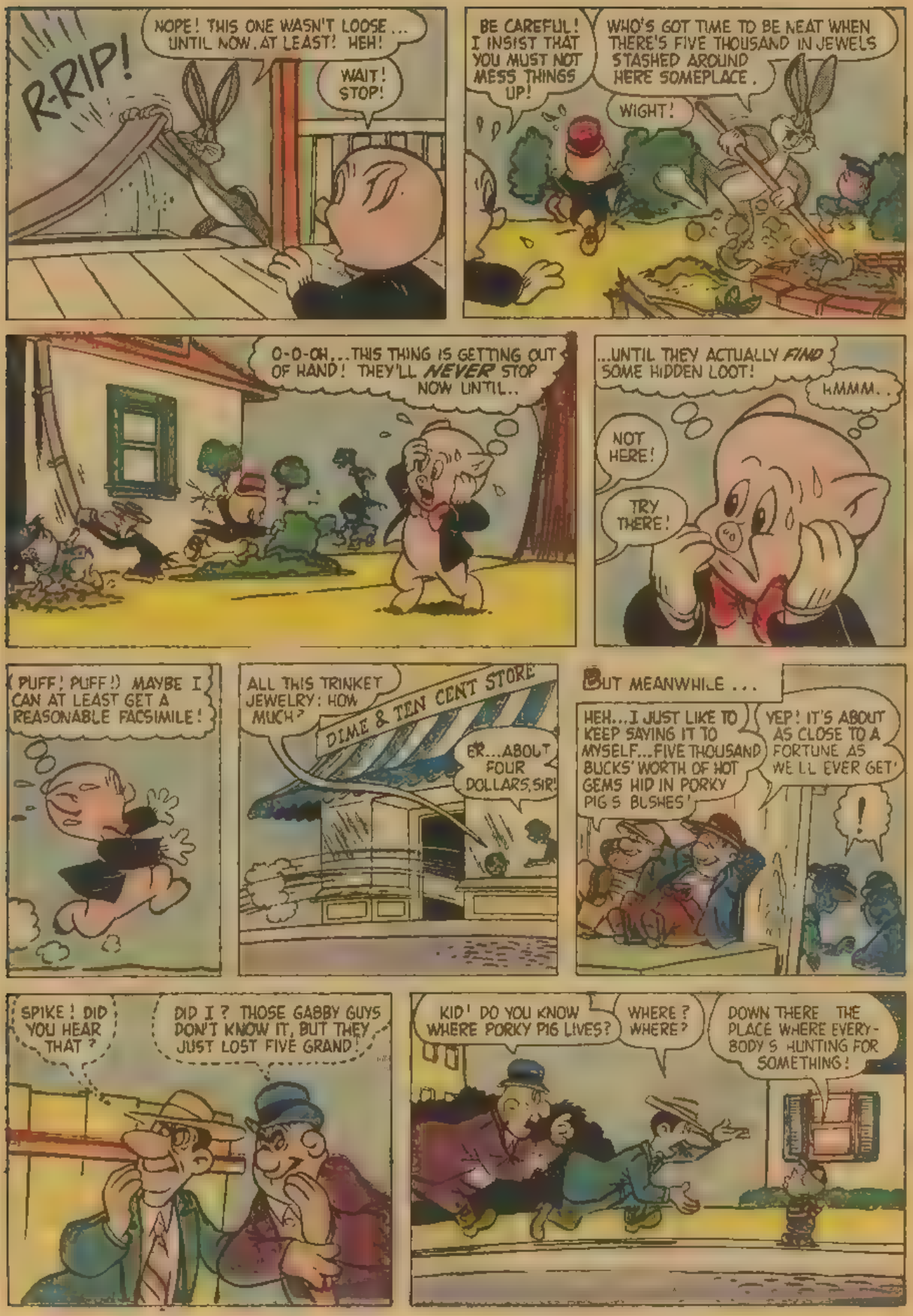

OH, NO! THEY'RE HIDING OUT IN MADAME'S HAIRDO!
GOOD HEAVENS!
DOODLE!
TAP TIPPY TIPPY TAP!
SHIVERS! CALL THE DOCTOR! I HAVE A STRANGE TAPPING IN MY HEAD!
YOU DON'T NEED A DOCTOR, MA'AM! I CAN FIX YOU UP!
TAP TIPPY TIPPY TAP!
YOU'VE JUST GOT SOME DOODLEBUGS IN YOUR HAIR! I'LL GET THEM OUT FOR YOU!
TAP TAP TAP
EEK!
BOING!
HOLD STILL! I CAN'T GET THEM WITH YOU RUNNING AROUND LIKE THAT!
HELP!
OH, DEAR!
HERE, DOODLE DOODLE, DOODLE!
JEEVES! BEASTLY! DO SOMETHING! THE NEW MAID AND BUTLER HAVE FLIPPED THEIR LIDS!
OH-OH! NOW WE'RE IN FOR IT!
!?
LET GO!
EEK!
HELP!
POW! CRASH!
OUCH!
BANG! BUMP!
OOF!
AND STAY OUT!
WHACK!

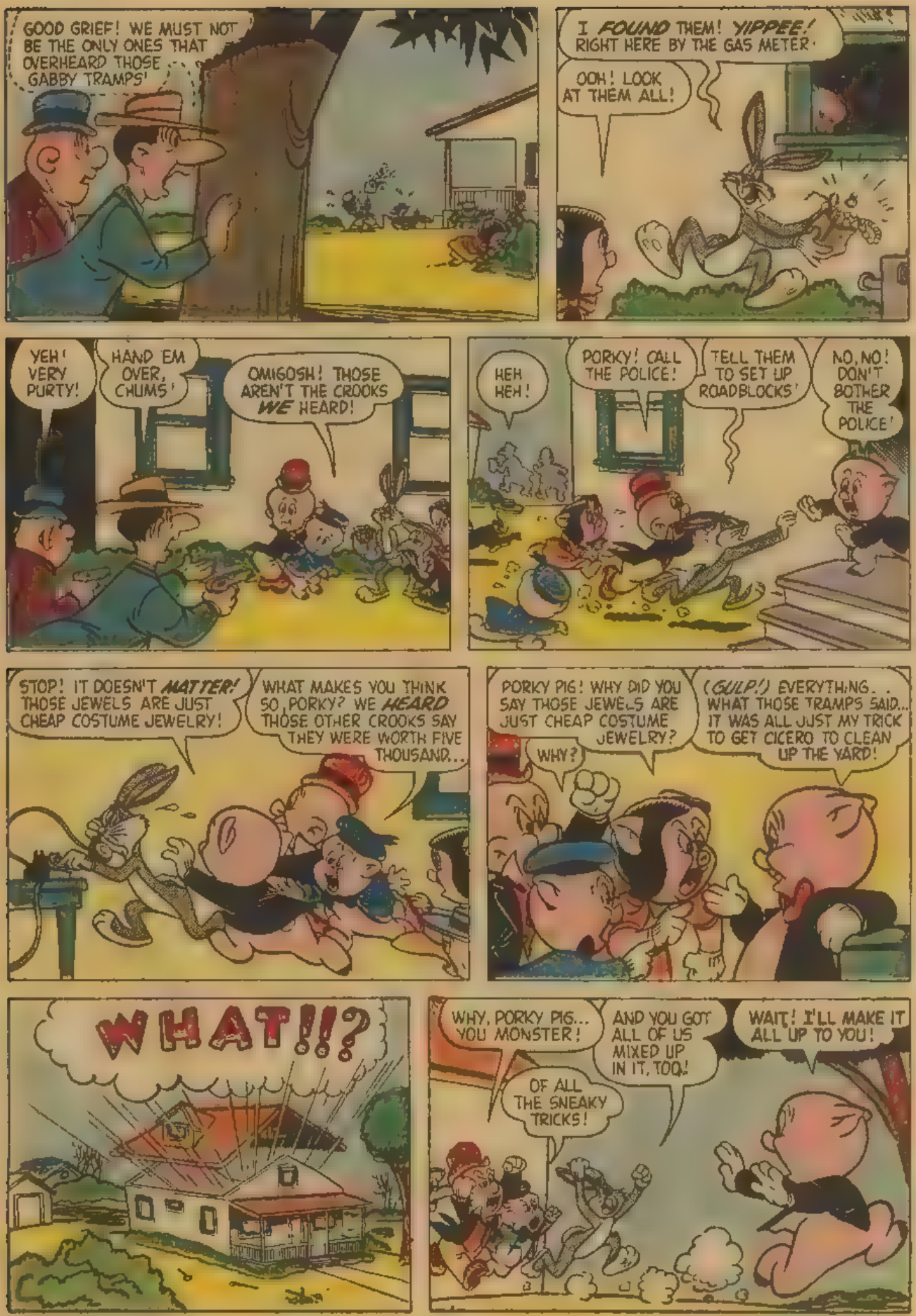
I DIDN'T GET THE DOODLEBUGS! I GUESS WE'RE SUNK!
(SNIFF!) YEAH! NOW I'LL HAVE TO GO TO JAIL FOR...
DOODLE! DOODLE!
SAY!
BUGS! YOU DID GET THEM! NOW THEY'RE HIDING IN YOUR BUNNY TAIL!
REALLY?
DOODLE! DOODLE!
LET'S GET THESE SILLY CLOTHES OFF AND HEAD FOR THE THEATER! IT'S ALMOST SHOWTIME AND IF WE HURRY WE CAN MAKE IT!
WOW! IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL GET TO SEE THE DOODLEBUGS DO THEIR ACT AFTER ALL!
BACK TO THE THEATER...
FUDD! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW PROFESSOR! RAISE THE CURTAIN!
HURRY, BUGS! GET ON STAGE! YOU'RE ON!
?
ME? BUT...
DOODLE!
FUDD! THIS IS JUST WHAT THE ACT NEEDED! HOW DID YOU EVER THINK OF IT?
OH! UH... IT JUST SEEMED AS IF IT WOULD BE A LITTLE DIFFERENT IF..
...THE LITTLE WASCALS PERFORMED FWOM A WABBIT'S TAIL YOU KNOW. IT'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE EVERY DAY!
MY BOY, YOU'RE A GENIUS!
DRAT! I'M PART OF THE ACT AND I STILL CAN'T SEE THE DANCING DOODLEBUGS DO THEIR STUFF!
TAP TIPPY TIPPY TAP!
BRAVO!
DOODLE!
HURRAY!
BRAVO!

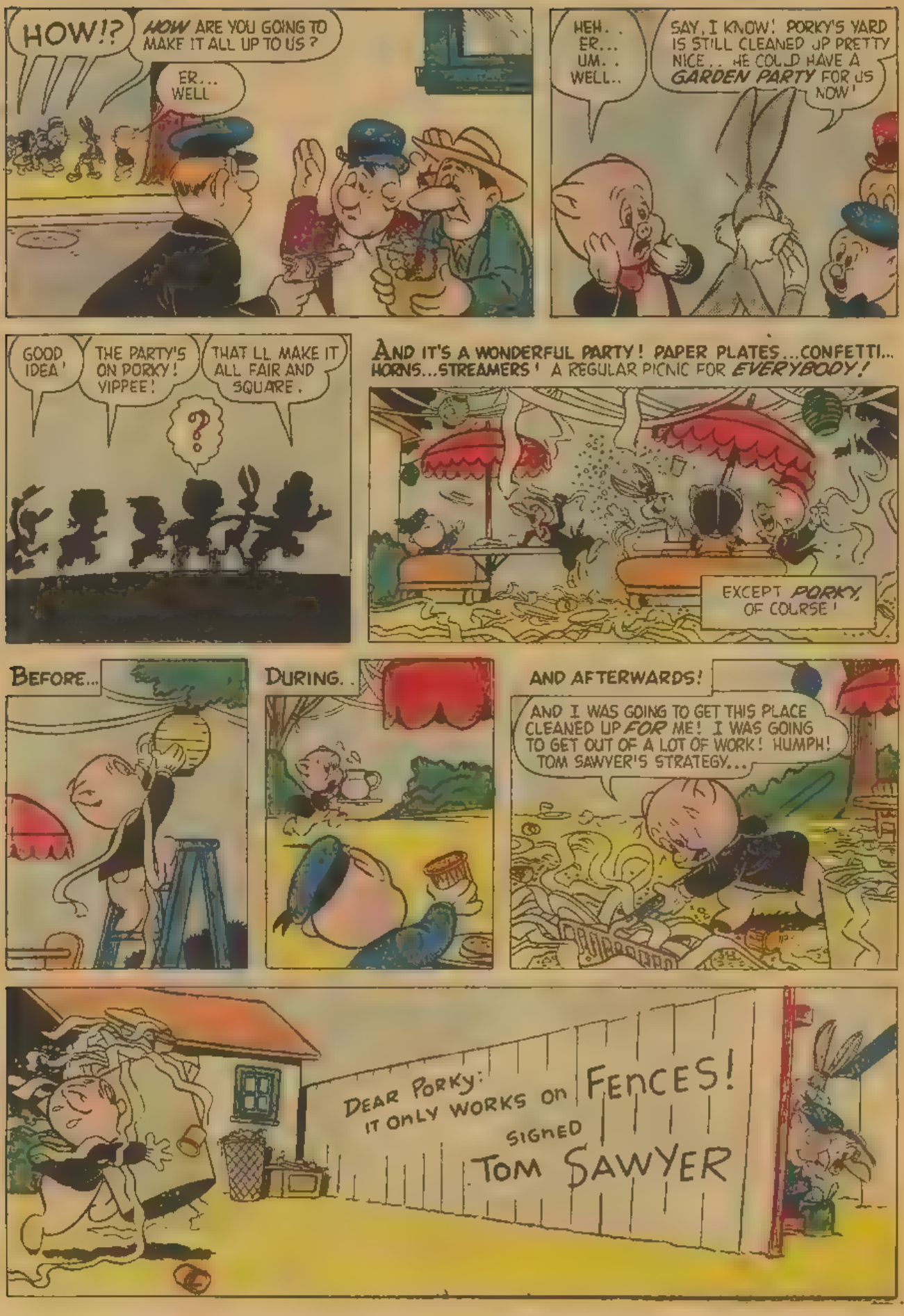

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
PORKY PIG
OH, BROTHER! ALL THIS YARD WORK EVERY SPRING GETS ME DOWN! SO MUCH STUFF TO CLEAN UP! DEAD LEAVES, BRANCHES, RUBBISH...
SAY, WAIT A MINUTE.. TOM SAWYER TRICKED HIS FRIENDS INTO WHITE-WASHING HIS FENCE FOR HIM...JUST BY PRETENDING IT WAS FUN! MAYBE...
♫ LAH DE DAH DE DAH ♫ OH, BOY! CLEANING UP THE YARD IS SURE FUN! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE MISSING, FELLOWS!
HOHO! OH, YES WE DO!
?
DON'T TRY THAT OLD TOM SAWYER STRATEGY ON US, PORKY! I JUST FINISHED READING THE BOOK!
IMAGINE PORKY TRYING TO TRICK ANYBODY! HEH.. HE JUST ISN'T THE TYPE.
OH, IS THAT SO! NOW I REALLY WOULD LIKE TO HOOK THOSE SMART ALECKS IN ON THIS JOB! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY I COULD WORK IT...
AND I THINK I'VE GOT IT!
SHORTLY... DOWN BY THE TRACKS...
SURE! FER FIVE BUCKS IT'S A DEAL, SHORTY!
AS LONG AS IT'S JUST TALKING AND NO WORK!
OKAY, FELLAS, COME ON... I'LL SHOW YOU RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU TO PUT ON YOUR ACT!


THAT'S IT RIGHT THERE!
AHEM! DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE LOOT, KILLER! IT'S SAFER IF WE JUST LEAVE IT HID WHERE IT IS!
Club House
(GASP!) DID YOU HEAR THAT? THOSE FELLAS... THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT THEIR LOOT!
WHAT A SETUP! FIVE THOUSAND BUCKS' WORTH OF HOT GEMS HID IN SOMEBODY'S BUSHES!
WHOSE YARD WAS IT, ANYWAY?
SOMEBODY NAMED PORKY PIG! BUT DON'T WORRY... I BURIED THE JEWELS UNDER A MESS OF LEAVES SO HE WON'T FIND THEM!
OMIGOSH!
JEEPERS!
FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH OF GEMS HIDDEN IN PORKY'S YARD!
WE BETTER GO FIND EM QUICK BEFORE THOSE CROOKS COME BACK FOR 'EM!
ONE MINUTE LATER..
NOPE! NOT IN HERE!
NOT HERE!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON OUT HERE? YOU KIDS QUIT MESSING UP MY YARD!
WE'RE LOOKING FOR THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS' WORTH OF STOLEN JEWELS, PORKY! SOME CROOKS HID THEM SOMEPLACE HERE IN YOUR YARD!
JEWELS? HAHA... OH COME NOW, CICERO!
BUT WE HEARD THEM SAY SO, PORKY!
DON'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU HEAR!
BUT WHY WOULD THEY SAY IT IF IT WEREN'T TRUE?
IT'S IN SOME BUSHES.. UNDER SOME LEAVES THEY SAID!
WELL..GO AHEAD AND LOOK! BUT SEE THAT YOU'RE NEAT ABOUT IT! I'M RIGHT IN THE MIDST OF MY SPRING CLEANUP, AS YOU VERY WELL KNOW!

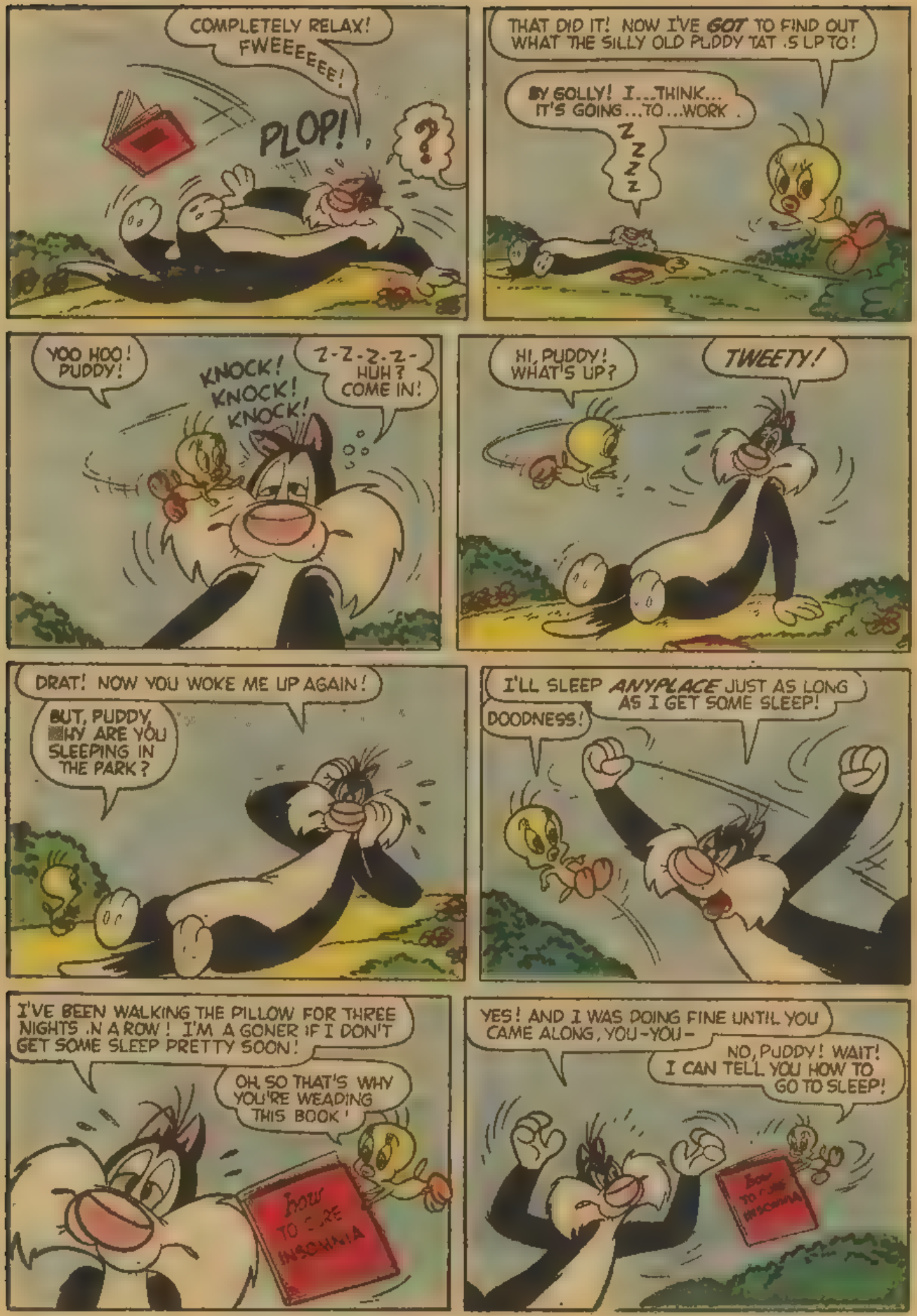

OH, WE'LL BE NEAT!
FINE! JUST CARRY ALL THOSE DEAD LEAVES BACK TO MY RUBBISH PILE. AND I DON'T WANT ANY OF THEM DROPPED ON MY LAWN, UNDERSTAND?
YES, SIR!
HOURS LATER. .
AND PERHAPS IF YOU PRUNE THE BUSHES LIGHTLY, YOU MAY BE ABLE TO SEE BETTER, CICERO!
OH, SURE!
THERE'S MY PRUNING SHEARS!
I HATE TO...HEH, HEH... JOKE ABOUT THESE JEWELS YOU'RE SEARCHING FOR, BUT...ER... WHY DON'T YOU CULTIVATE THE SOIL? THEY MAY HAVE GOTTEN BURIED IN THE DIRT!
SAY! THAT'S NO JOKE! IT'S A GOOD IDEA!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
WHAT'CHA LOOKING FOR?
WE HEARD SOME CROOKS SAY THEY HID THEIR LOOT SOMEPLACE IN PORKY'S YARD!
FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH OF JEWELS THEY SAID!
PORKY DOESN'T BELIEVE US BUT WE HEARD 'EM!
OH, BOY THERE'S PROBABLY A WEWARD FOR THEM!
JEWELS...WOWEE! LEMME AT 'EM! GIVE ME A RAKE OR SOMETHING!
HEH SO I'M NOT THE TRICKY TYPE, EH? TOM SAWYER NEVER HAD IT THIS GOOD! EVERYBODY'S WORKING FOR ME!
HAVE YOU LOOKED HERE?
HERE?
CRACK!
THEY MIGHT BE UNDER THE STEPS! MAYBE THERE'S A LOOSE BOARD!
!


R-RIP!
NOPE! THIS ONE WASN'T LOOSE ... UNTIL NOW, AT LEAST! HEH!
WAIT! STOP!
BE CAREFUL! I INSIST THAT YOU MUST NOT MESS THINGS UP!
WHO'S GOT TIME TO BE NEAT WHEN THERE'S FIVE THOUSAND IN JEWELS STASHED AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE.
WIGHT!
O-O-OH... THIS THING IS GETTING OUT OF HAND! THEY'LL NEVER STOP NOW UNTIL..
...UNTIL THEY ACTUALLY FIND SOME HIDDEN LOOT!
HMMM..
NOT HERE!
TRY THERE!
(PUFF! PUFF!) MAYBE I CAN AT LEAST GET A REASONABLE FACSIMILE!
ALL THIS TRINKET JEWELRY: HOW MUCH?
DIME & TEN CENT STORE
ER... ABOUT FOUR DOLLARS, SIR!
BUT MEANWHILE ...
HEH... I JUST LIKE TO KEEP SAYING IT TO MYSELF... FIVE THOUSAND BUCKS' WORTH OF HOT GEMS HID IN PORKY PIG'S BUSHES'
YEP! IT'S ABOUT AS CLOSE TO A FORTUNE AS WE'LL EVER GET'
!
SPIKE! DID YOU HEAR THAT?
DID I? THOSE GABBY GUYS DON'T KNOW IT, BUT THEY JUST LOST FIVE GRAND!
KID! DO YOU KNOW WHERE PORKY PIG LIVES?
WHERE? WHERE?
DOWN THERE THE PLACE WHERE EVERY-BODY'S HUNTING FOR SOMETHING!

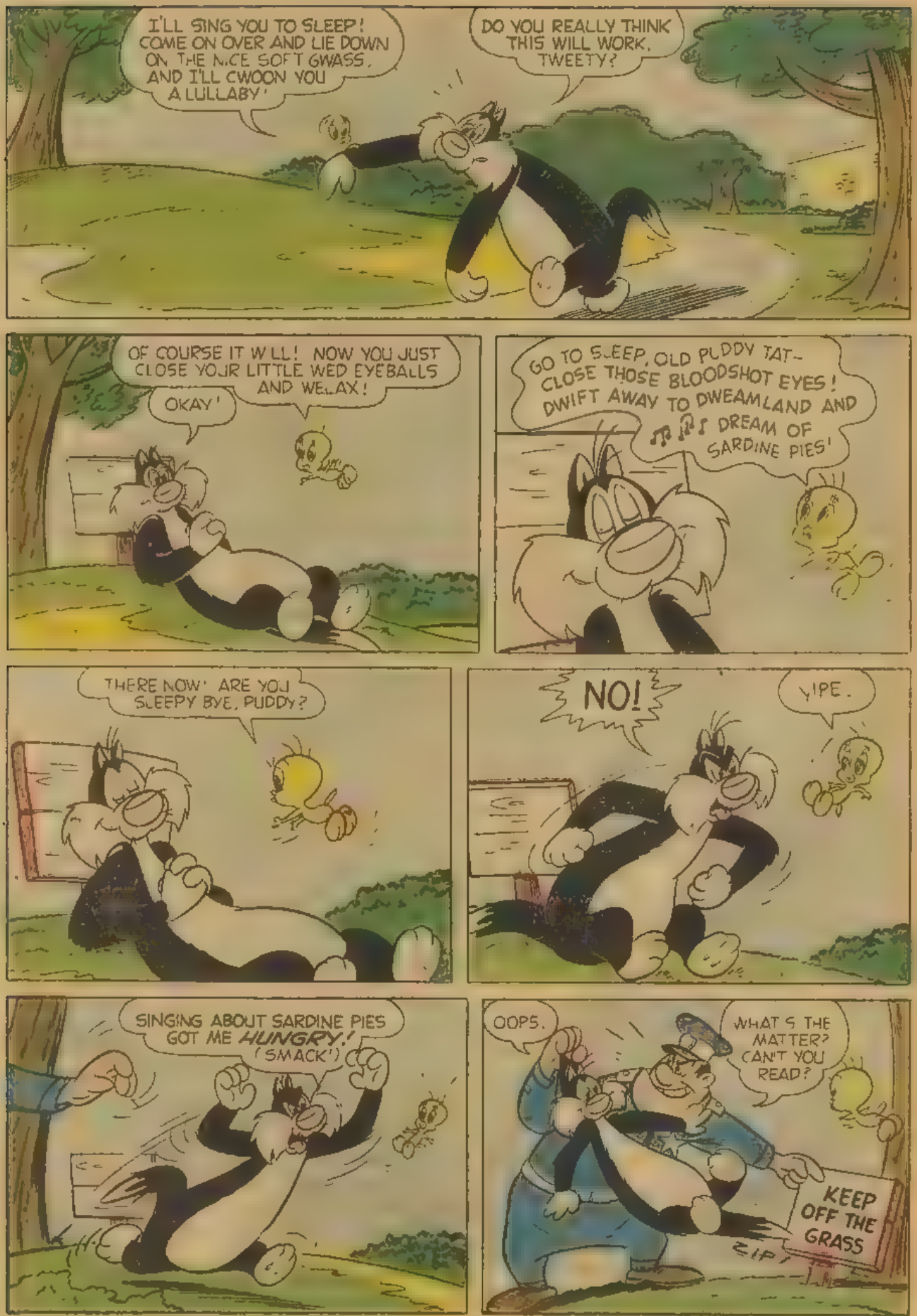

GOOD GRIEF! WE MUST NOT BE THE ONLY ONES THAT OVERHEARD THOSE GABBY TRAMPS!
I FOUND THEM! YIPPEE! RIGHT HERE BY THE GAS METER.
OOH! LOOK AT THEM ALL!
YEH! VERY PURTY!
HAND 'EM OVER, CHUMS!
OMIGOSH! THOSE AREN'T THE CROOKS WE HEARD!
HEH HEH!
PORKY! CALL THE POLICE!
TELL THEM TO SET UP ROADBLOCKS!
NO, NO! DON'T BOTHER THE POLICE!
STOP! IT DOESN'T MATTER! THOSE JEWELS ARE JUST CHEAP COSTUME JEWELRY!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SO, PORKY? WE HEARD THOSE OTHER CROOKS SAY THEY WERE WORTH FIVE THOUSAND...
PORKY PIG! WHY DID YOU SAY THOSE JEWELS ARE JUST CHEAP COSTUME JEWELRY?
WHY?
(GULP!) EVERYTHING.. WHAT THOSE TRAMPS SAID... IT WAS ALL JUST MY TRICK TO GET CICERO TO CLEAN UP THE YARD!
WHAT!!?
WHY, PORKY PIG... YOU MONSTER!
OF ALL THE SNEAKY TRICKS!
AND YOU GOT ALL OF US MIXED UP IN IT, TOO!
WAIT! I'LL MAKE IT ALL UP TO YOU!


HOW!?
HOW ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE IT ALL UP TO US?
ER... WELL
HEH.. ER... UM.. WELL..
SAY, I KNOW! PORKY'S YARD IS STILL CLEANED UP PRETTY NICE.. HE COULD HAVE A GARDEN PARTY FOR US NOW!
GOOD IDEA!
THE PARTY'S ON PORKY! YIPPEE!
THAT LL MAKE IT ALL FAIR AND SQUARE.
?
AND IT'S A WONDERFUL PARTY! PAPER PLATES...CONFETTI... HORNS...STREAMERS! A REGULAR PICNIC FOR EVERYBODY!
EXCEPT PORKY, OF COURSE!
BEFORE...
DURING..
AND AFTERWARDS!
AND I WAS GOING TO GET THIS PLACE CLEANED UP FOR ME! I WAS GOING TO GET OUT OF A LOT OF WORK! HUMPH! TOM SAWYER'S STRATEGY...
DEAR PORKY: IT ONLY WORKS ON FENCES!
SIGNED TOM SAWYER

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
TRY GETTING INTO THE GREAT OUTDOORS! GO TO THE CITY PARK! COMMUNICATE WITH NATURE.
?
CITY PARK
SMELL THE FLOWERS!
?
SNIFF! SNIFF!
LOOK AT THE BIRDS!
OOPS!
BREATHE DEEPLY!
AHHAH!
?
GIVE A BIG, BIG STRETCH, AND THEN...
!

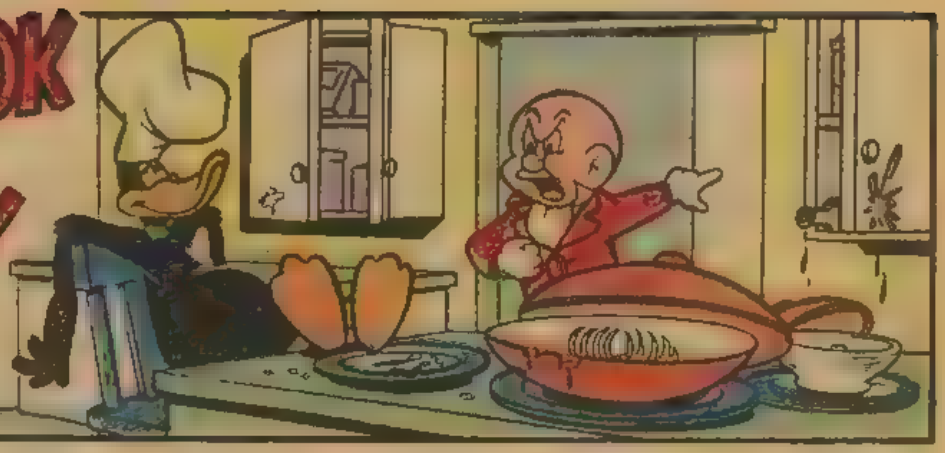

COMPLETELY RELAX! FWEEEEEEE!
PLOP!
?
THAT DID IT! NOW I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT THE SILLY OLD PUDDY TAT .S UP TO!
BY GOLLY! I...THINK... IT'S GOING...TO...WORK.
ZZZZ
YOO HOO! PUDDY!
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!
Z-Z-Z-Z- HUH? COME IN!
HI, PUDDY! WHAT'S UP?
TWEETY!
DRAT! NOW YOU WOKE ME UP AGAIN!
BUT, PUDDY, WHY ARE YOU SLEEPING IN THE PARK?
I'LL SLEEP ANYPLACE JUST AS LONG AS I GET SOME SLEEP!
DOODNESS!
I'VE BEEN WALKING THE PILLOW FOR THREE NIGHTS .N A ROW! I'M A GONER IF I DON'T GET SOME SLEEP PRETTY SOON!
OH, SO THAT'S WHY YOU'RE WEADING THIS BOOK!
How TO CURE INSOMNIA
YES! AND I WAS DOING FINE UNTIL YOU CAME ALONG, YOU-YOU-
NO, PUDDY! WAIT! I CAN TELL YOU HOW TO GO TO SLEEP!

YOU CAN? HOW?
I FOUND A KEEN SUGGESTION WIGHT HERE IN YOUR BOOK! IT SAYS—HAVE A LITTLE SNACK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME TO HELP YOU SLEEP!
A LIGHT SNACK! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE?
OH-OH! I HOPE THAT DOESN'T GIVE PUDDY BAD THOUGHTS!
HOW TO CURE INSOMNIA
WELL, WELL! I DO BELIEVE I HAVE A LITTLE SNACK RIGHT HERE!
ME AN' MY BIG BEAK! (GULP!)
ISH!
BUT THE BOOK ALSO SAID NOT TO EAT ANYTHING THAT'S FULL OF CALORIES, OR YOU'LL HAVE NIGHTMARES!
ARE TWEETY BIRDS FULL OF CALORIES?
WE'RE LOADED!
I'LL RISK IT: YUMMM.
DOWN YOU... OOPS!
(WHEW!) THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!
COME BACK HERE, YOU LIGHT SNACK, YOU! I NEED YOU TO HELP ME CURE MY INSOMNIA!
(GULP!) HOW DO I GET INTO THESE THINGS?
KINGS X, PUDDY! IF I CAN MAKE YOU GO TO SLEEP WILL YOU PWOMISE NOT TO EAT ME?
SURE! BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO?


I'LL SING YOU TO SLEEP! COME ON OVER AND LIE DOWN ON THE NICE SOFT GWASS, AND I'LL CWOON YOU A LULLABY'
DO YOU REALLY THINK THIS WILL WORK, TWEETY?
OF COURSE IT WILL! NOW YOU JUST CLOSE YOUR LITTLE WED EYEBALLS AND WELAX!
OKAY'
GO TO SLEEP, OLD PUDDY TAT- CLOSE THOSE BLOODSHOT EYES! DWIFT AWAY TO DWEAMLAND AND DREAM OF SARDINE PIES'
THERE NOW' ARE YOU SLEEPY BYE, PUDDY?
NO!
YIPE.
SINGING ABOUT SARDINE PIES GOT ME HUNGRY! ('SMACK')
OOPS.
WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T YOU READ?
KEEP OFF THE GRASS
ZIP!

AND STAY OFF!
THUD!
OOF!
SPLAT!
SING ME TO SLEEP—PHOOEY! I'M GOING BACK TO THE LIGHT SNACK IDEA!
(GULP!) I'VE GOT TO PUT PUDDY TO SLEEP OR HE'LL BE AFTER ME ALL DAY!
WAIT, PUDDY TAT! I CAN HELP YOU GO TO SLEEP SOME OTHER WAY! I JUST KNOW IT!
HEH, HEH! HOW—BY ROCKING ME TO SLEEP?
THAT'S IT! YOU GAVE ME A GWEAT IDEA, PUDDY! I'LL WOCK YOU TO SLEEP!
HEY!
ZOOM!
TWEETY! YOU COME BACK HERE THIS VERY MINUTE! YOU CAN'T ROCK ME TO SLEEP! IT'S MPOSSIBLE!
ZIP!
BONK!
NOT IF I USE A BIG ENOUGH WOCK, SLEEPING OLD PUDDY
Z-Z-Z-

# COOKBOOK CALAMITY



Elmer Fudd paced up and down in the kitchen of his home, a worried frown on his face, his hands clasped behind his back. Pots and pans were scattered all over the sink and stove.

"This is tewwible!" muttered Elmer to himself. "Just tewwible!"

He heaved a sigh that seemed to come from his toes and sat down at the table — the very picture of despair.

"It's easy to see that you need a little cheering up," called a boisterous voice from the back door, and Daffy Duck came flapping into the room. "What seems to be the trouble, old pal?" he asked, his head cocked inquiringly to one side.

"Twouble, indeed!" moaned Elmer. "I have ten guests coming for dinner tonight, and I can't cook! Petunia was going to help me out," he continued with a mournful glance at the cookbook, "but now she can't come — and here I am!" he concluded, looking more downcast than ever.

"So that's it!" cried Daffy with a grin as he slapped Elmer on the back. "Why, old pal, your worries are over!" he went on, whipping a towel around his middle to make an apron. "I, Daffy Duck, the great chef, will prepare your meal!"

"You!" exclaimed Elmer, torn between relief and amazement. "Do you weally think you can?"

"Nothing to it, friend," chortled Daffy with a carefree snap of his fingers. "My middle name isn't Gaston for nothing!"

"But — but are you sure . . ." Elmer began, still not quite certain of the situation. "These are vewy important guests!"

"Important, eh?" replied Daffy, completely ignoring Elmer's hesitation. "Then you'll want a very fancy meal, won't you?"

"Exactly," answered Elmer. "That's — "

"Quick!" interrupted Daffy, suddenly seized with inspiration. "Write down this list of ingredients and get them at the store *right away!*"

Daffy closed his eyes and rattled off a long and mouth-watering list of foods, ranging from caviar to pheasant.

Elmer, overjoyed at the prospect of such a delicious meal, hastened to fetch everything Daffy had ordered. Soon there were sounds of great activity in the kitchen, followed by the delectable fragrance of good food cooking on the stove.

When his guests arrived, Elmer ushered them into the dining room with a sweeping bow. Imagine his dismay, then, when the kitchen door finally opened and Daffy emerged to present the waiting diners with enormous bowls of *oatmeal!*

While the guests politely tried to eat the meal set before them, a fuming Elmer stalked into the kitchen to confront Daffy, who was himself just finishing what had obviously been a large and varied dinner.

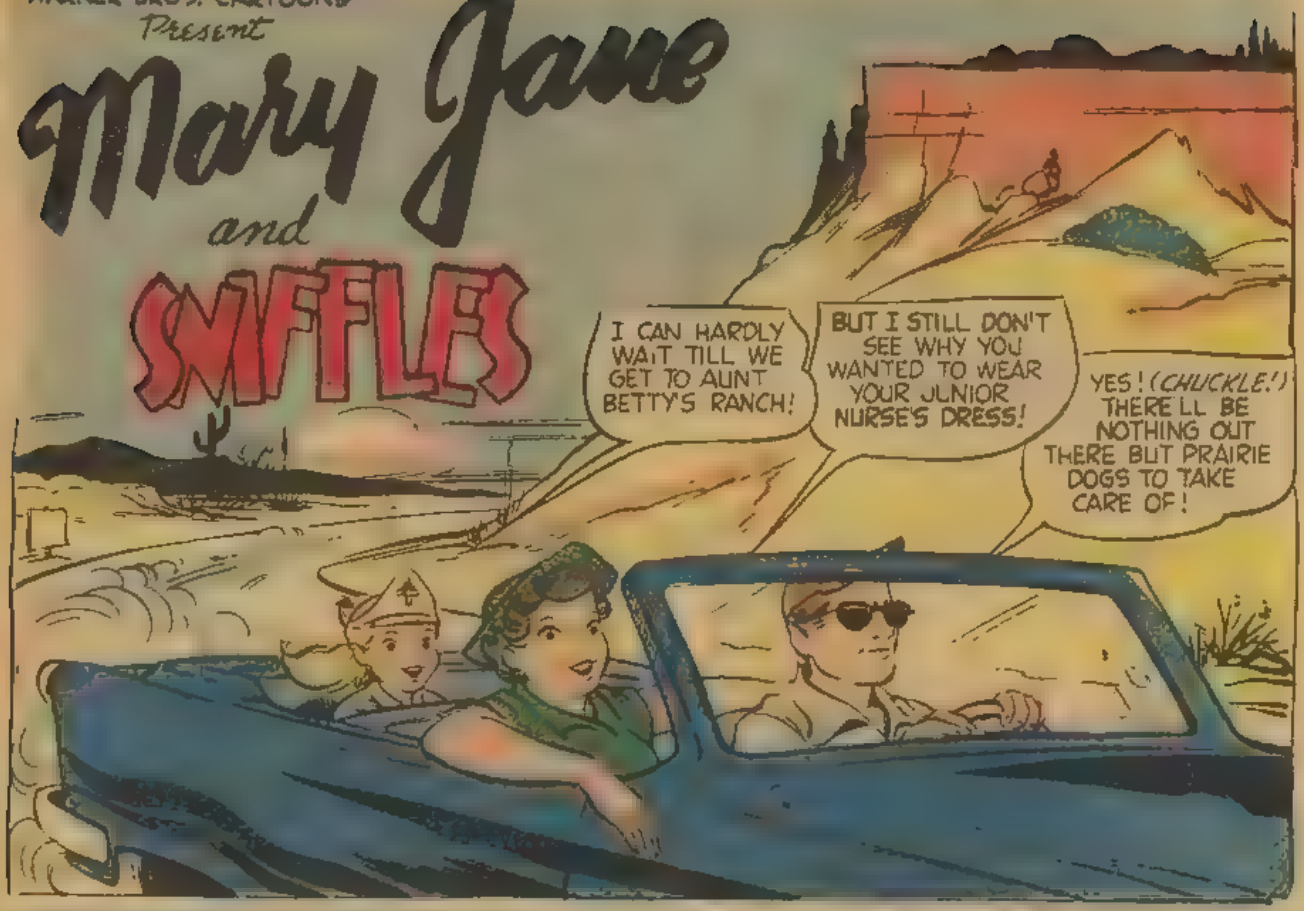
"Greetings, pal!" grinned Daffy, quite unperturbed by Elmer's glowering look. "That meal I prepared was so good, I had to eat it myself!" he explained, leaning back contentedly from the table.

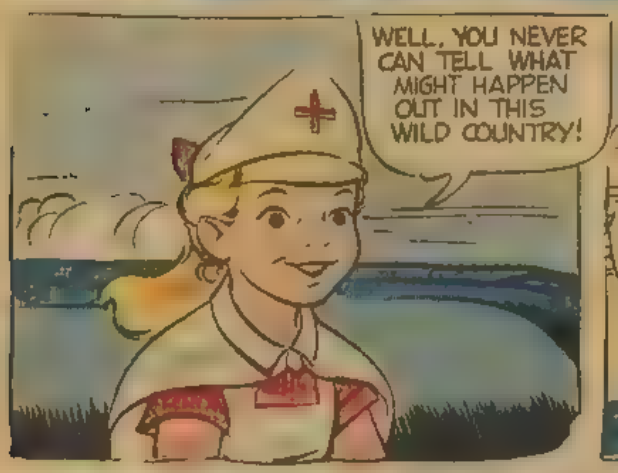
"And so you served my guests *oatmeal!*" cried Elmer, almost beside himself with indignation. "Just wait — "

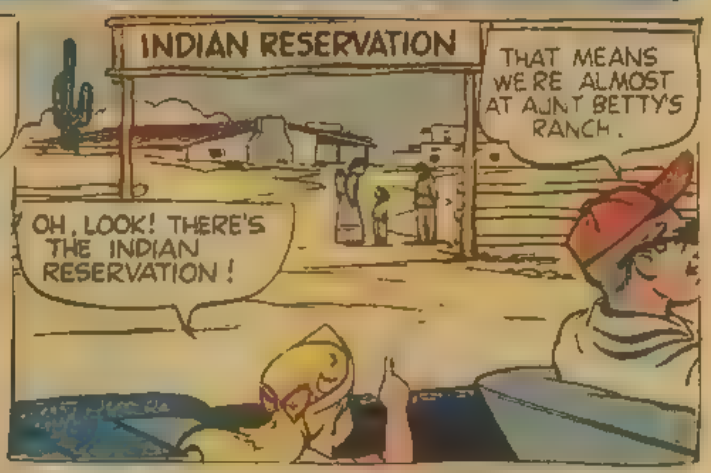
"No need to waste your breath in thanks, old friend," announced Daffy, making a hasty exit through the back door. "But from now on you might remember," he added with one last, roguish wink, "that too good a broth spoils the cook!"

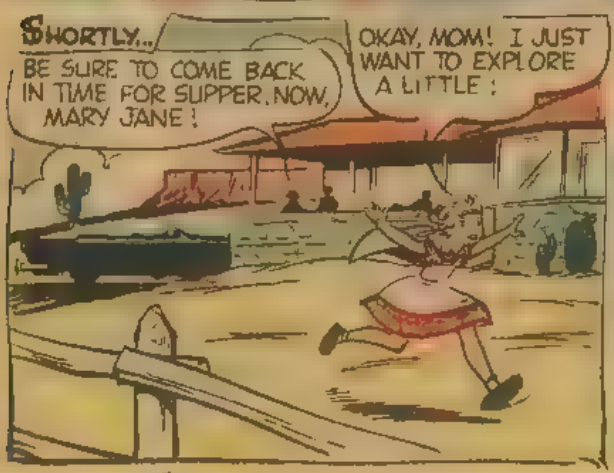
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
Present

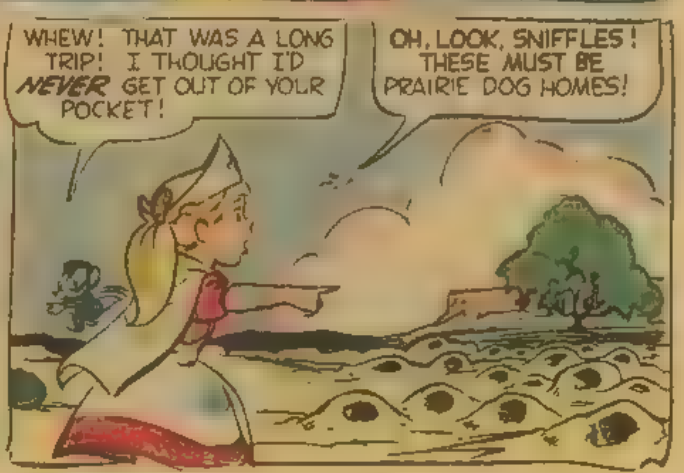
# Mary Jane and SNIFFLES


I CAN HARDLY WAIT TILL WE GET TO AUNT BETTY'S RANCH!
BUT I STILL DON'T SEE WHY YOU WANTED TO WEAR YOUR JUNIOR NURSE'S DRESS!
YES! (CHUCKLE!) THERE'LL BE NOTHING OUT THERE BUT PRAIRIE DOGS TO TAKE CARE OF!

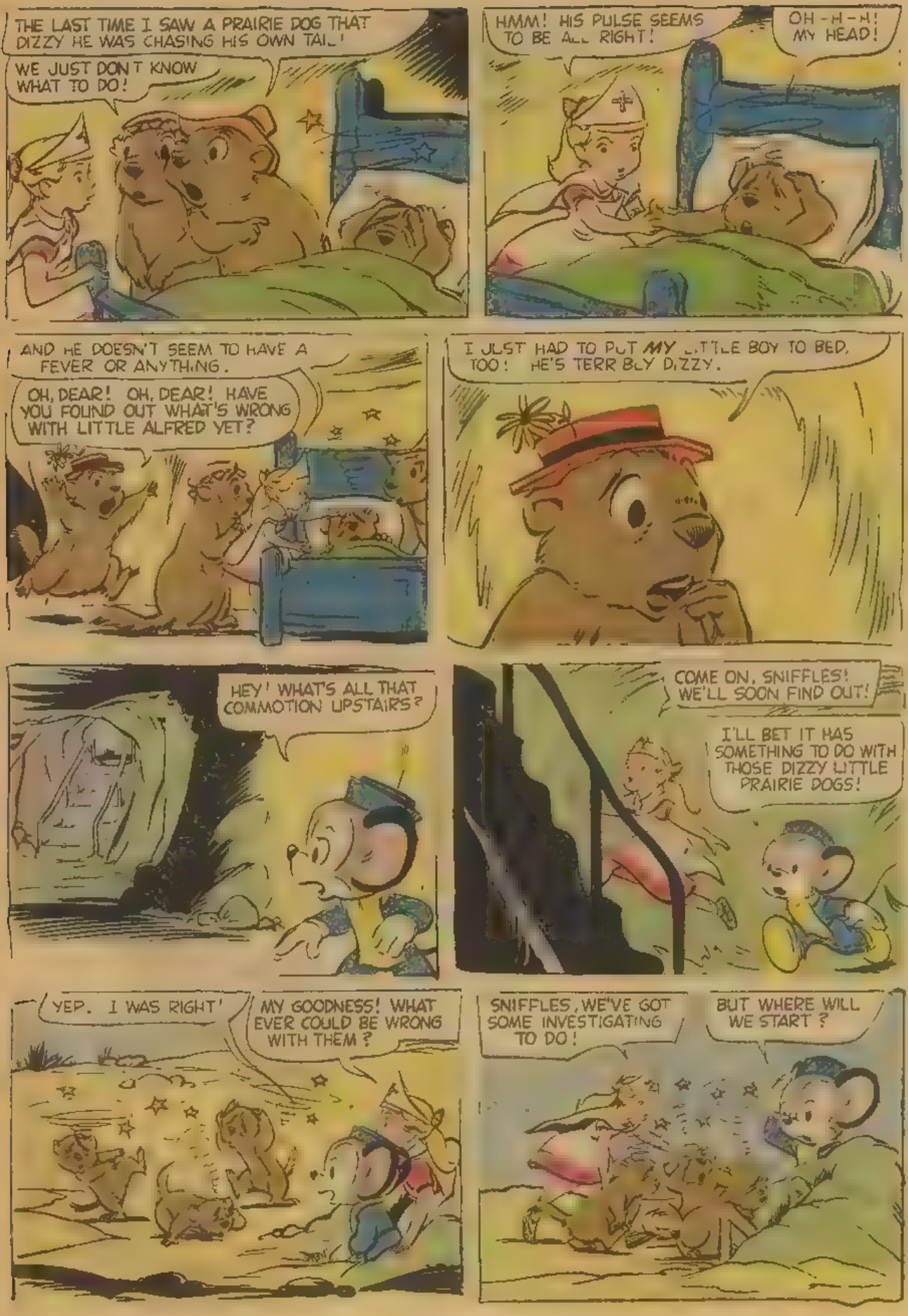


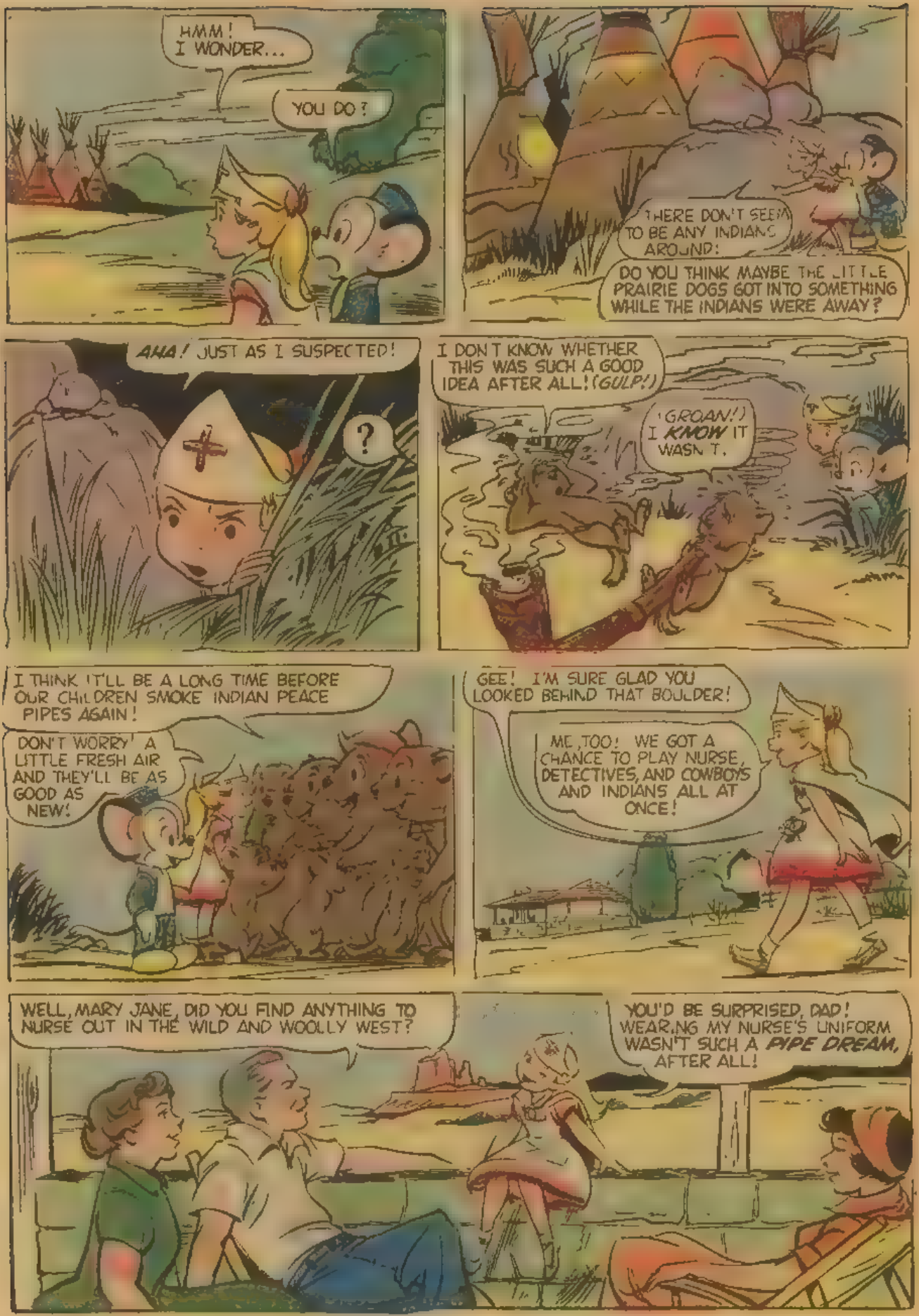



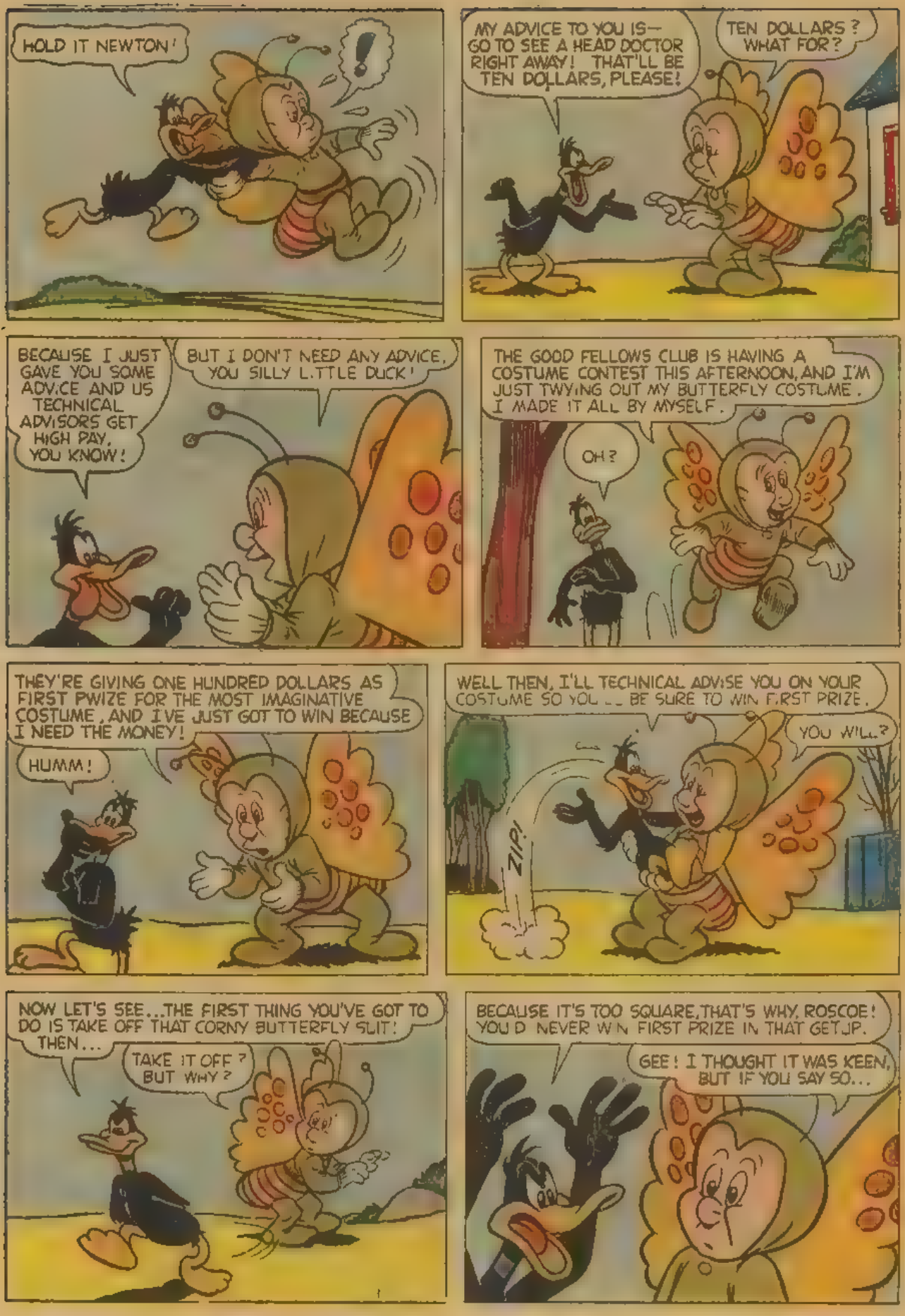



AND THERE ARE SOME PRAIRIE DOGS!
HMM! THAT MAMA AND PAPA PRAIRIE DOG OVER THERE LOOK KIND OF WORRIED!
MAYBE WE CAN HELP THEM!
SURE! MAKE YOURSELF SMALL AND WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN DO!
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT. MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
THANK GOODNESS! YOU MUST BE A NURSE!
OUR LITTLE ALFRED IS SICK AND WE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO FOR HIM.
WELL I'LL DO WHAT I CAN BUT I'M NOT REALLY...
QUICK. HE'S DOWNSTAIRS IN BED!
GOODNESS! IT'S SO DARK IN HERE I CAN HARDLY SEE WHERE I'M GOING!
DON'T WORRY! WE'LL GUIDE YOU.
WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE MATTER WITH YOUR LITTLE BOY?
IT HAPPENED SO SUDDENLY! HE WENT OUT TO PLAY THIS MORNING AND ... NOW LOOK!

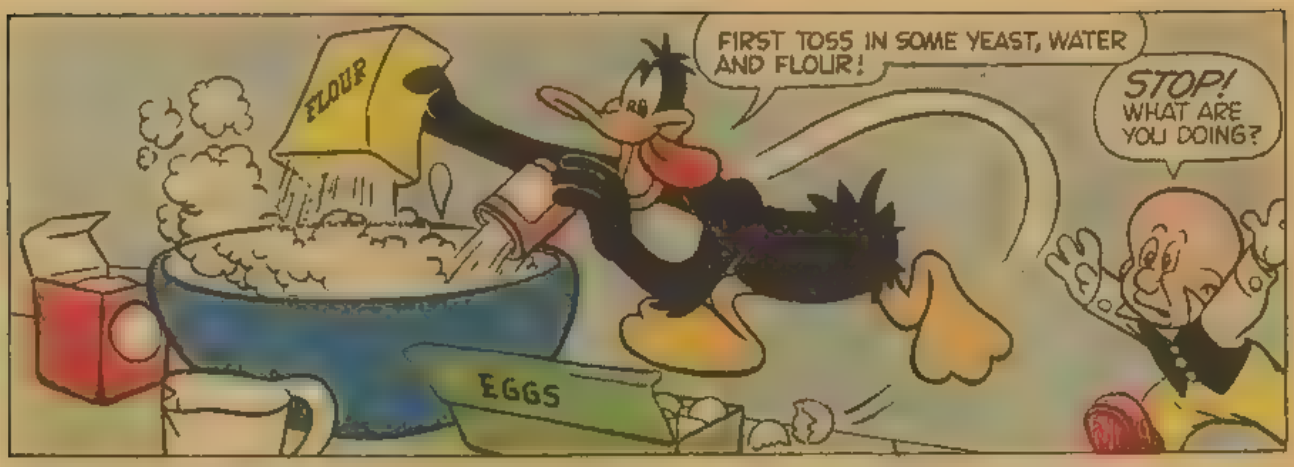

THE LAST TIME I SAW A PRAIRIE DOG THAT DIZZY HE WAS CHASING HIS OWN TAIL!
WE JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!
HMM! HIS PULSE SEEMS TO BE ALL RIGHT!
OH-H-H! MY HEAD!
AND HE DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE A FEVER OR ANYTHING.
OH, DEAR! OH, DEAR! HAVE YOU FOUND OUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH LITTLE ALFRED YET?
I JUST HAD TO PUT MY LITTLE BOY TO BED, TOO! HE'S TERRIBLY DIZZY.
HEY! WHAT'S ALL THAT COMMOTION UPSTAIRS?
COME ON, SNIFFLES! WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!
I'LL BET IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THOSE DIZZY LITTLE PRAIRIE DOGS!
YEP. I WAS RIGHT!
MY GOODNESS! WHAT EVER COULD BE WRONG WITH THEM?
SNIFFLES, WE'VE GOT SOME INVESTIGATING TO DO!
BUT WHERE WILL WE START?

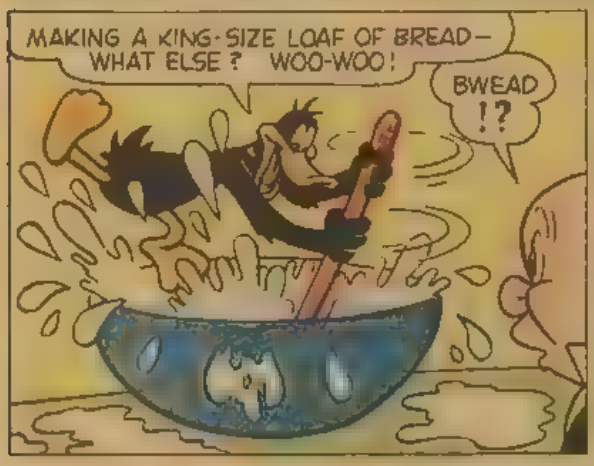

HMM! I WONDER...
YOU DO?
THERE DON'T SEEM TO BE ANY INDIANS AROUND!
DO YOU THINK MAYBE THE LITTLE PRAIRIE DOGS GOT INTO SOMETHING WHILE THE INDIANS WERE AWAY?
AHA! JUST AS I SUSPECTED!
?
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER THIS WAS SUCH A GOOD IDEA AFTER ALL! (GULP!)
(GROAN!) I KNOW IT WASN'T.
I THINK IT'LL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE OUR CHILDREN SMOKE INDIAN PEACE PIPES AGAIN!
DON'T WORRY! A LITTLE FRESH AIR AND THEY'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW!
GEE! I'M SURE GLAD YOU LOOKED BEHIND THAT BOULDER!
ME, TOO! WE GOT A CHANCE TO PLAY NURSE, DETECTIVES, AND COWBOYS AND INDIANS ALL AT ONCE!
WELL, MARY JANE, DID YOU FIND ANYTHING TO NURSE OUT IN THE WILD AND WOOLLY WEST?
YOU'D BE SURPRISED, DAD! WEARING MY NURSE'S UNIFORM WASN'T SUCH A PIPE DREAM, AFTER ALL!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
Daffy Duck
HUMM! HIGH PAY FOR TECHNICAL ADVISORS! SAY, THAT'S THE JOB FOR ME! I LIKE HIGH PAY BETTER THAN ANYTHING!
DAILY TATTLETALE
WANT ADS
TECHNICAL ADVISORS NEEDED! HIGH PAY!
SODA JERK $10 PER WK
ANY KIND OF A JERK $5. PER WK.
GEE! IT WOULD BE EASY WORK, TOO! I WOULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO BUT SIT AROUND AND ADVISE TECHNICALS!
NOW LET'S SEE: WHO DO I KNOW WHO MIGHT NEED SOME ADVICE??
ELMER FUDD
TRA LA LA! TRA LA-A LA!
?
TRA LA! FLIT AND FLY!
WOW! THERE'S A BOY WHO NEEDS ADVICE IF I EVER SAW ONE!

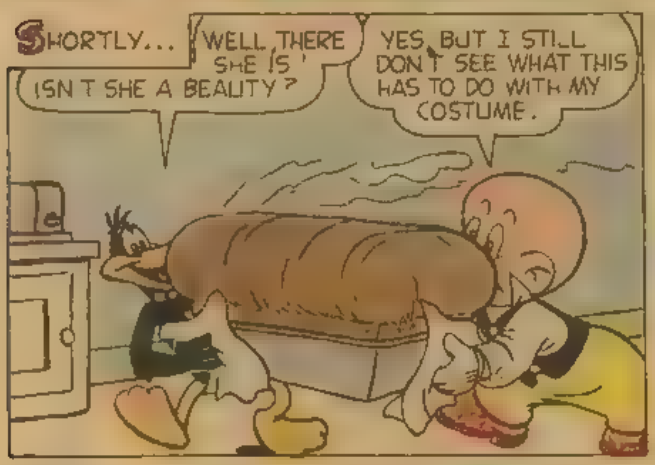

HOLD IT NEWTON!
!
MY ADVICE TO YOU IS— GO TO SEE A HEAD DOCTOR RIGHT AWAY! THAT'LL BE TEN DOLLARS, PLEASE!
TEN DOLLARS? WHAT FOR?
BECAUSE I JUST GAVE YOU SOME ADVICE AND US TECHNICAL ADVISORS GET HIGH PAY, YOU KNOW!
BUT I DON'T NEED ANY ADVICE, YOU SILLY LITTLE DUCK!
THE GOOD FELLOWS CLUB IS HAVING A COSTUME CONTEST THIS AFTERNOON, AND I'M JUST TWYING OUT MY BUTTERFLY COSTUME. I MADE IT ALL BY MYSELF.
OH?
THEY'RE GIVING ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS AS FIRST PWIZE FOR THE MOST IMAGINATIVE COSTUME, AND I'VE JUST GOT TO WIN BECAUSE I NEED THE MONEY!
HUMM!
WELL THEN, I'LL TECHNICAL ADVISE YOU ON YOUR COSTUME SO YOU ... BE SURE TO WIN FIRST PRIZE.
YOU WILL?
ZIP!
NOW LET'S SEE...THE FIRST THING YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS TAKE OFF THAT CORNY BUTTERFLY SUIT! THEN...
TAKE IT OFF? BUT WHY?
BECAUSE IT'S TOO SQUARE, THAT'S WHY, ROSCOE! YOU'D NEVER WIN FIRST PRIZE IN THAT GET-UP.
GEE! I THOUGHT IT WAS KEEN, BUT IF YOU SAY SO...

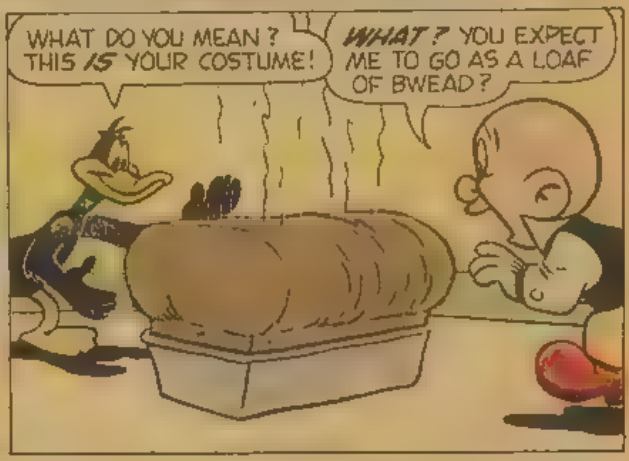
NOW LET'S SEE—I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING THAT WILL REALLY CATCH THE JUDGE'S EYE!
I'VE GOT IT. WE'LL TIE AN EGG BEATER TO YOUR HEAD AND YOU CAN GO AS A MOTORBOAT!
WHAT?
SMACK!
THAT DID IT I'M GOING TO PUT THE BUTTERFLY SUIT BACK ON!
WAIT! HOW ABOUT IF I PAINT YOU GREEN SO YOU CAN GO AS A PICKLE?
NO!
OKAY! OKAY! DON'T GET EXCITED! I'VE GOT BRAINS I HAVEN'T USED YET! I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!
YOU'RE THE WORST TECHNICAL ADVISOR I'VE EVER SEEN! I'M GOING TO..
AWK!
WHAP!
OOPS! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
I'VE GOT IT
I'VE GOT IT!
CLICK!
INTO THE HOUSE, HENRY! I'VE GOT THE BEST COSTUME IDEA OF THE YEAR!
BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO HERE IN THE KITCHEN?
YOU'LL SEE, CLYDE! YOU'LL SEE!

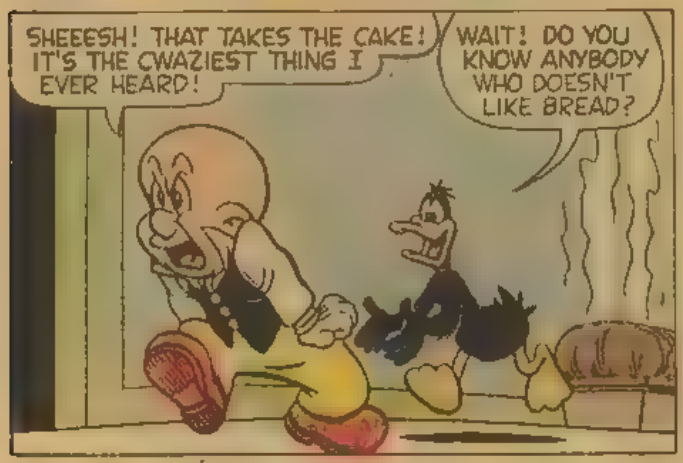

FLOUR
FIRST TOSS IN SOME YEAST, WATER AND FLOUR!
STOP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
EGGS

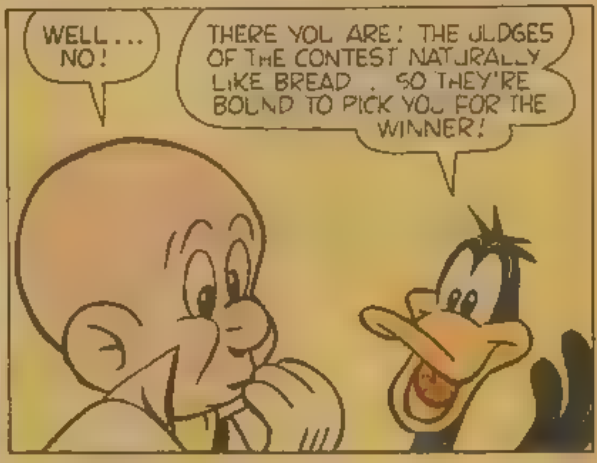

MAKING A KING-SIZE LOAF OF BREAD— WHAT ELSE? WOO-WOO!
BWEAD !?

STAND ASIDE, GERTRUDE! I'VE GOT TO GET THIS MESS INTO THE OVEN! OH, BUSY, BUSY!
?


SHORTLY...
WELL, THERE SHE IS! ISN'T SHE A BEAUTY?
YES, BUT I STILL DON'T SEE WHAT THIS HAS TO DO WITH MY COSTUME.

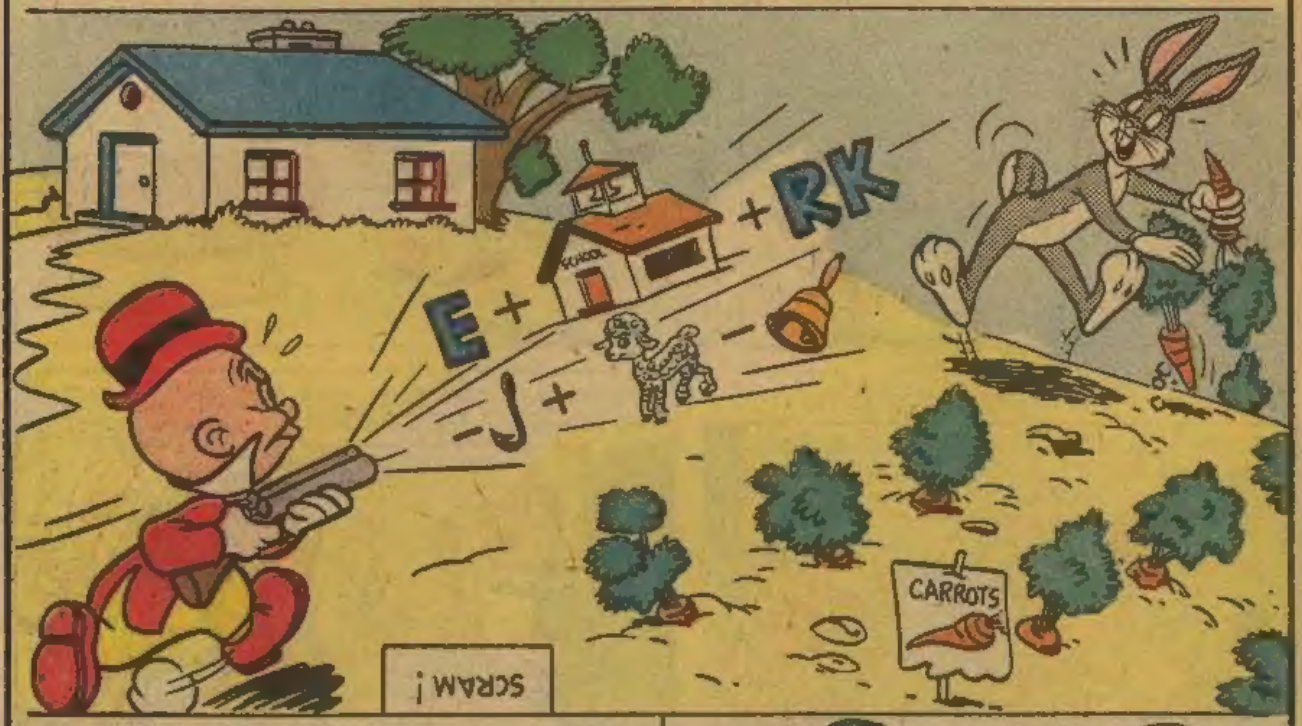

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THIS IS YOUR COSTUME!
WHAT? YOU EXPECT ME TO GO AS A LOAF OF BWEAD?


SHEEESH! THAT TAKES THE CAKE! IT'S THE CWAZIEST THING I EVER HEARD!
WAIT! DO YOU KNOW ANYBODY WHO DOESN'T LIKE BREAD?

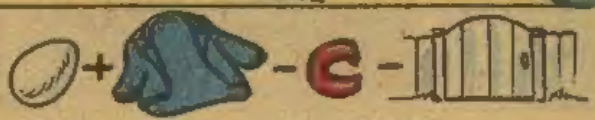

WELL... NO!
THERE YOU ARE! THE JUDGES OF THE CONTEST NATURALLY LIKE BREAD. SO THEY'RE BOUND TO PICK YOU FOR THE WINNER!

IT SOUNDS WEASONABLE, BUT I STILL THINK THE BUTTERFLY SUIT IS BETTER!
NONSENSE! AND JUST TO SHOW YOU, I'LL GO ALONG AND WEAR THE BUTTERFLY SUIT TO PROVE IT WON'T HAVE A CHANCE OF WINNING!
NOW SLIP INTO YOUR LOAF AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!
I HOPE YOU'RE WIGHT! I SURE DO NEED THAT PWIZE MONEY!
SHORTLY, AT THE COSTUME CONTEST...
HA, HA!
MAYBE YOU WERE WIGHT AT THAT, DAFFY! I SURE AM CAUSING A LOT OF ATTENTION!
NATCH!
ATTENTION, EVERYBODY! IT'S TIME TO ANNOUNCE THE WINNER OF THE BIG CONTEST!
JUDGE'S STAND
I'M SO EXCITED!
THE ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR FIRST PRIZE FOR THE MOST IMAGINATIVE COSTUME GOES TO...
DAFFY DUCK IN THAT WONDERFUL BUTTERFLY SUIT!
OOPS!
AWK!
ZONG!
OKAY! SO I DIDN'T HELP YOU WIN FIRST PRIZE — BUT YOU HAVE TO ADMIT I PUT YOU IN THE DOUGH!
BWEAD DOUGH IS NOT THE KIND OF DOUGH I KNEAD, YOU WAT!

# BUGS BUNNY BAFFLER AND BANTER




Instead of bullets, Elmer's gun is shooting letters and pictures. If you solve the rebus, you will find out what Elmer is saying to Bugs. The sample shows you how.




EGG + COAT - C - GATE

EGG COAT = GO

## DAFFY QUESTIONS

WHEN YOU LOSE SOMETHING, WHY DO YOU ALWAYS FIND IT IN THE LAST PLACE YOU LOOK?

BECAUSE YOU STOP LOOKING WHEN YOU FIND IT.

WHY IS IT HARD TO START A BASEBALL GAME IN THE AFTERNOON?

BECAUSE THE BATS LIKE TO SLEEP IN THE DAYTIME.

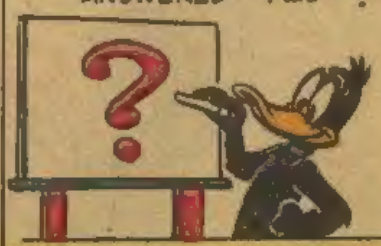
WHAT GOES ALL OVER A ROOM, BUT TOUCHES NOTHING IN THE ROOM?

YOUR VOICE.

WHAT CAN STAY ALIVE ONLY IN FIRE?

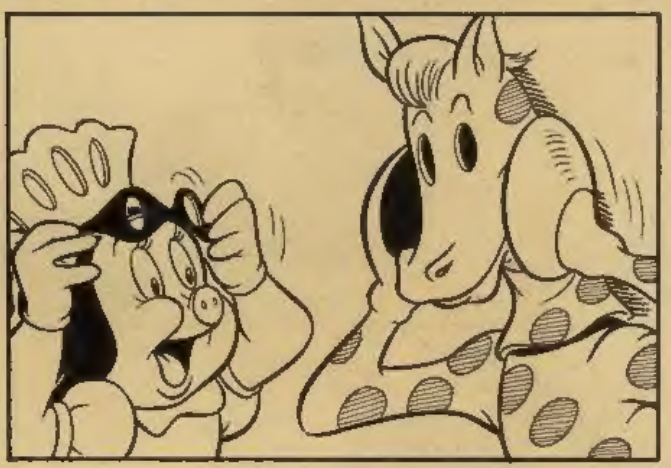
A LIVE COAL

WHAT QUESTION IS ALWAYS ANSWERED "YES"?



WHAT DOES Y-E-S SPELL?

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS



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